

THE UNIVERSITY
OF
NAIROBI

Cees Galaxy

A publication of the University of Nairobi Education Students Association

Issue No 1. 2015



Inside

Who is Mama Yao?

The CEES Nursery School

Know Your Principal. Prof. Isaac Jumba

Areas covered

Academics, Students' welfare, Students' politics, Opinions, Sports





VISION

To be a leading Centre of Excellence in Education

MISSION

To maintain a leadership role in teacher education, continuing education, open and distance education through creation , preservation, intergration, transmission and utilization of knowledge

STRATEGIC OBJECTIVES

- 1) To manage the college efficiently
- 2) To expand the college resource base and enhance productivity
- 3) To produce quality and holistic graduates.
- 4) To contribute to the development of society through educational research, innovation and technology.
- 5) To enhance the competitiveness and image of the college
- 6) To enhance value adding partnerships and collaborations.

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To All Who
made this Issue a Success

Be Blessed

Co-ordination

Nyasimi Nahason
Mithika Isaac
Osuka Ian

Editor

Dan Basil

Sub Editors

Ndubi Mazrui
Ouma Peter
Japhet Mwaniki
Nakitare Sammy
Ogaja Calvince

Contributors

Jackline Kimathi
Eve wamaitha
Barake Mathew
Ruth Mungai
Noah Kiprono
Elizabeth Kagecha
Nanjala wanjala
Brian Muinde
Ntoiyan D. Ntiaki

Photography

Benard wambua
Peter Mureithi
Erick Koome

Creative Design

Ogetonto Evans
ogetonto.evans@yahoo.com
+254725115802

Beyond the Varsity Walls : History of The Extra-Mural Centres



ONE ON ONE
Mama Yao
The first SONU
Vice President.
Founder of KUFSLA
Spokesperson of
Africa Youth Parliament

It is a School Inside a School

The Kenya Science
Campus Nursery School



International Students

The Quest For
Knowledge,
Boundaries
no longer
a hinderance

Editor's Note...

Life gives us many firsts. It's inspired and delivered our inaugural publication. CEES Galaxy is a gift to the deserving CEES fraternity. In our endeavours to establish this project, we discovered immense abilities in the systems of the students. If I am to publish an autobiography, the inspiration from fellow students will form the bulk of that content. We appreciate the administration for their tremendous support and guidance. In our weaknesses, they identified strengths.

I didn't want to be a teacher. I wanted to design the studio, fashion the theatre and create the newsroom. But I applied to join the School of Education where pedagogy continues to thrive.

The college gave me friends who hated the profession in equal measure. It also offered me a skill no faculty provides, a knowledge no library stocks, and a wisdom no kingdom owns.

That Kenya needs just one teacher to turn its scars into stars.

I am convinced: CEES holds that global teacher. It could be the bold Mama Yao that our editor, Sam Nakitare, displays to you. It can be the optimistic Zachary Mwansia who sees Beyond the Eyesight, or our gifted Designer- Evans Ogetonto with his wholesome story. Or still the devoted editorial team and contributors who passionately invested their worth in this shared vision. And most importantly, you the reader. It's possible if we think globally and act locally.

Think globally. Act locally.

You can reconstruct the country in forty minutes. If we mix the chalk with wholesome experiences in class, you can comfortably balance the world on your slim shoulders. The CEES student is the society moulder. While the Constitution restricts the President's agenda to two terms, and the Judge's specimen is no one but the suspects and the criminals, the teacher meets innocent minds void of prejudices. And not even the retirement can threaten his mission. As you feed on CEES Galaxy, think of nourishing Kenya.

Raymond Basil Dan
basilmiswa45@gmail.com





The origins of the college of Education and External studies go back to 1953



Message from The Principal Prof. Isaac Jumba

The College of Education and External Studies (CEES) is one of the six colleges that constitute the University of Nairobi. It is the oldest college in the university because it's origins go back to 1953 when it was established as an Extra-mural centre of Makerere University.

It has in the last five decades spearheaded the development of Open and Distance education alongside the training of graduate teachers for our secondary school system as well as other tertiary institutions.

In addition to realizing the University's Mission and Vision, the College also aims at maintaining a leadership role in the generation, acquisition, application, dissemination and preservation of knowledge as well as consultancy and research as it trains graduate educators and provides an environment in which the frontiers of knowledge are expanded.

The college also aims at being a leading Centre of Excellence in graduate teacher education and training using different modes of delivery such as face to face, Open, Distance, and e-learning (ODEL). While pursuing these goals, research and community service for sustainable development remain the focus of the college.

With the increasing demand for qualified human resource against the backdrop of a challenging economy accompanied by dwindling financial support from our sponsors, the College has charted out ways of addressing these challenges by: Completing the state of the art

library and lecture theatres cum offices as well as hostels to ensure a smooth clean and peaceful learning environment for our students in both module I and module II (parallel) programmes.

Developing a college strategic plan with set targets and time frames that are evaluated quarterly to show where we have succeeded or failed and what to do to improve.

Strengthening our teaching and examination processes by implementing the University Service Charter and giving students an opportunity to assess their lecturers every semester.

Allowing both teaching and non-teaching staff to assess themselves in the most objective manner possible in order to enable management to make impartial judgment when giving rewards.

Improving our Extra-mural Centres and Sub-Centres all over the country to attract more students as they strive to get education at their door steps. This has been achieved by introducing well stocked libraries and networked computer laboratories at the centres. The centres have been upgraded and branded using the corporate colours. Purchasing of facilities (e.g. Kisumu campus which was originally a British Council Library) to reduce on rents.

Where there has been congestion we have gone ahead and hired more space e.g at the Anniversary Towers, to promote peaceful learning atmosphere.

Working in partnership with like-minded institutions of higher learning such as AVU that has helped us develop an ODeL Centre, the National Museums of Kenya in collaboration with the British Council in developing a course in Distance Learning in Heritage Management, to name a few.

our primary objective is to ensure that we attain world-class status with specialization in teacher education.

Please be encouraged to walk with us because we are motivated to travel farthest. Thank you.

“...the college aims at being a leading Centre of Excellence in graduate teacher education and training using different modes of delivery such as face to face, Open, Distance and e-learning (ODEL)”.



The D. Principal's Remarks



Prof. Onchanda Horace

The college of Education and external studies is wide. It covers both Kikuyu campus and Kenya Science Campus. I work at the Kenya Science campus where I Deputise the college Principal Prof. Jumba. I am quite sure that you will enjoy knowing more about us. The Kenya Science Campus is a leading centre of excellence in teacher education in science and technology, open distance and e-learning, and in community service for sustainable development.

In addition to the University of Nairobi vision, the Kenya Science Campus shall be a leading Centre of excellence in teacher education in science and technology, open learning, research and community service for sustainable development

Our mission is to advance and promote the teaching and learning of science education in a way that celebrates diversity, equity, and innovation through cooperation with local and international institutions. We also offer opportunities for quality research through collaboration with top-ranking educational researchers and institutions around the world.

Please be encouraged to come and visit us at the Campus which is situated along Ngong Road next to the Kenya Meteorological Department but opposite the Nakumatt Junction Shopping Mall at Dagoretti Corner, approximately 8 Km west of the City Centre.

The College Registrar's Remarks

There are the creators. Then the creatures.

I wish to give my heartfelt congratulations to the creators of CEES Galaxy. History will remember you for giving students an alternative medium of engagement.

This magazine is a breath of fresh air and is a step to students reclaiming their space as budding academics. It is such endeavours that design model societies. We are taking the road chosen by the few. A road known for its demands: commitment, teamwork, dedication, tolerance and optimism. We could build a highway from this path, and extend the highway into a super highway.

You have made the College proud. The Office of the Registrar shares in this pride. What excites a loving mother than seeing the children make steadfast progress in their noble projects? You are convincing the country, and the world at large that we can dream again. And if we haven't begun dreaming again, we should learn to.

Hongera for this victory!



Mrs. Miriam Manyia

The Assistant Dean of Students' Remarks

Mrs. Susan Thuo Muiruri

In a home Children deserve a listening ear and a caring heart to discover and expose the best in the. In the CEES family The office of the Ass. Dean of students prides of this noble role

Students have affairs. We are concerned about their welfare. I am glad that the CEES students share their experiences, challenges and encounters. I have high expectations of our students when they graduate. I prescribe counsels, and direct students to routes leading to the practical solutions of their problems.

The office of the Dean of students, in close collaboration with the Special Students Advisor, ensures needy students get assistance. I liaise with the Placement Officer in relation to students' opportunities and career affairs. I am passionate about what I do. The passion teaches me to understand students better during our frequent interactions. It is through the understanding that I have managed to overcome most of the challenges facing the students. Whenever a student leaves my office feeling fulfilled or with a brilliant face excited about the information they have just sourced, I feel blessed. I am happy when a life is nourished



. And we are determined to build one life at a time. My brightest career days arrive when low or average students start to improve. And when students with severe discipline cases turn around and follow the right path, I experience tremendous satisfaction. Hold dearly onto the values you possess. Never lose the sight of the goal. Prepare for tomorrow.



Students Organization of Nairobi University



David Okiki Amayo
Governor Kikuyu Campus



Ogetonto Evans
Mayor



Bwamu Beuttah
Faculty Rep Mod. I



Lameck Omwoyo
Faculty Rep Mod. II

Halls Representatives



Newton Mwenda



Barake Mathew



Wanjala Evans



Ombati Delphine



Ramadhan Makhoa



Molly Oliech



Pauline Wambui



Laban Korir



Rolex Wasike



Godfrey Mudasia



Anita Mwende



Maurine Mayavi



Manywe Mercy



Nyananga Peter



Musyoki Dan



Oduor Austin



University of Nairobi Education Students Association



UNESA CHAIRMAN
Nahason Sokoro Nyasimi



Ian Osuka
Secretary General



Lusaa Batholomew.
Treasurer



Moruri Alex
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Asuna Simiyu
Organizing Sec.



Odida Jeremiah
Vice Chairman



Simiyu Michael
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Ondima Amos
Sec. External Affairs



Wati Wangusi
Sec. Security Affairs



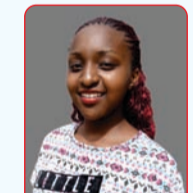
Ogaja Calvince
Sec. academic affairs



Sylvia Nyaboke
First year rep



Onduso Brian
Second year rep



Ruth Mungai
Second year rep



Women Students Welfare Association



Nelly Muthoni
WOSWA Campus Rep



Pauline Njeri
WOSWA Halls Rep



Mark Mwangangi
Administration and Finance Sec.



Nahason Sokoro Nyasimi

goodwill and ambient environment among students for significant contribution channeled towards millennium development goals. As the Chairman, we work in close solidarity with the student fraternity, the administration and education

The world needs the humble. Humility is progressive. The world deserves the bold humble. This species reasons with the wise, disagrees in good faith to agree, and initiates the changes the society craves for. CEES prepares all comrades for this role. UNESA is concerned about professionalism.

UNESA is determined to achieve academic excellence and quality education. As distinguished educators in the making, we endeavor to promote

stakeholders to enhance provision and attainment of quality education and champion academic excellence.

I believe in fairness. You can give up on justice. And the oppressor and oppressed must be judged equally; the oppressor for the oppressive antics and the oppressed for falling victim of the unfair circumstances. CEES is instrumental in instilling the virtues necessary for a better world.

CEES has been selfless in identifying opportunities to enrich our professional endeavours. We can only reward the selflessness by leading in establishing a better Kenya. It doesn't demand much. Neither less. One of my trusted friends, Basil, summarises it in his wholesome column of Global Teacher:

"Think globally. Act locally."

Mix the chalk perfectly with the relevant experiences to bring Vision 2030 nearer.

The UNESA Secretary General's Remarks

In furtherance of our objective which include academic excellence and quality education among others, we will endeavor as distinguished educators –in –the-making to promote understanding among students in the community on one hand and the university administration on the other hand, especially in matters that pertain to one time honoured profession of education.

UNESA professional nature enables it to establish an efficient, transparent and accountable organization for students of Education. I hereby recognize the efforts of the executive of the body to ensuring this quality service is provided to all students at all time. This has enabled a general academic welfare of students in a particular strive to enhance

provision and attainment of quality education and champion academic excellence.

In line with UNESA objective, I hereby recognize the effort undertaken to encourage development of worthy traditions in matters of education interests, this has improved student-lecturer relationship by trying to develop and enhance mutual confidence and trust among member students and their lecturers.

Our office will endeavor to deliver to the best of its ability to serving students while exercising integrity, discipline and humility. Our main aim is to ensure that our members are molded into all round students both in academic and extracurricular activities. We will seek to provide information about career health, academics and much more to equip our members with these life skills. May the almighty shower your moils and toils with his benediction and blossoming excellence.



Ian Osuka



UNESA officials pose for a photo



The Governor's Remarks



Amayo David Okiki

The feeling of studying in the University of Nairobi is intriguing predominantly because you get to be represented by the most active and successful student body in the Kenyan education sector, SONU. The misconception about SONU being only an orchestrator of students' riots and demonstrations against the school administration is in the wrong side of history and must be eliminated from the mind.

If I meet a patriotic researcher obsessed with the future of Kenya, I will proudly prescribe the University of Nairobi

as the study area for the rare project. There's nothing phenomenal about UoN. There's something unique to the preeminent university. We own the most selfless students body in Africa: SoNU. Its members are known for boldness.

Before joining the university, my boldness was treated with much cruelty. The suspensions and expulsions didn't stop my quest for justice. The University of Nairobi embraces divergent opinions. I fit best; SoNU nurtures what other institutions tried to destroy in my system. And the University sharpens our art of reasoning. The University moulds us into complete individuals whose views are not influenced by the crowd but by the conscience. That student who is hungry in campus, would want the

Campus Rep to say something. The Principal would want to engage our brains on the state of the school. As a servant, my duty runs from the welfare of someone's stomach to the welfare of the Professor. And it's been possible to balance everything because of you the worthy comrades of CEES, and the devoted staff at CEES.

At UoN, we know our rights, and respect the rights of others. We follow our dreams, and your heart. History judges us fairly.

It is taught in most schools that we inspired Prof. Wangari to save the mighty Karura. It is published in several hearts that it is SoNU who exposed the filth in our society through the art and action. It is recorded in history books that SoNU, along other patriots, uprooted democracy and planted democracy in Kenya. SoNU has offered this country a great number of committed and selfless leaders. That spirit of transformation lives today.

CEES values the ideals cherished by SoNU. Through outstanding leadership, SoNU has aired the grievances of the students to the administration which have been redressed with utmost satisfaction of the students. We have built a good rapport between the administration and the students. That is the ideal SoNU.

CEES is best placed to carry the influence. As educators, we meet young brains. Minds devoid of attitudes. Minds unaware of stereotypes. If we can't inspire, don't contaminate. We are leaving the college to give the world a life. Since I've one of the worst handwritings in the world, just because I didn't attend any kindergarten, I will inspire one student. And she'll be awarded the best global student in handwriting.

The Mayor's Remarks

There's a question I've been asked repeatedly. I've persistently given the same response. Who's your treasured icon? Madiba. My room is full of his quotes.

Madiba lives. Madiba never had the opportunities we enjoy at UoN. He learnt in a cruel environment. Their library wasn't well stocked as ours. He grew up at a time when the Internet was a distant dream. But he managed to build Africa.

Then it is possible to create another young magnificent Madiba. Nairobi suffers the crises Johannesburg experienced during Mandela's life. If the opportunities won't give us a Kenyan Mandela, then the situations should inspire one.

Mandela, our icon, gave everyone a chance to speak their mind. As the Mayor, I relive this spirit by encouraging collective approaches to challenges. With unity and understanding, a people are able to move forward even if the challenges are digging pitfalls.

Whenever I meet my wise friends, I must present the challenges the office experience. I am bold when handling

crises. Just like Mandela, my boldness doesn't rise from physical might. No, fists aren't my powerhouse. In a family, people must disagree. Disagreements, my history teacher tells me, have created powerful agreements. Everybody has divergent opinion which must be respected at all cost.

Mandela shared tables with his teachers. He reasoned with his masters. The legend is known for tolerance. That worldview nourishes the malnourished world. While striving to get the best out for the students, I have walked on delicate lines. The round table meetings with the gifted professors has taught me to reason more of a scholar than just a leader. I am glad my position has influenced positive outcomes in the CEES endeavours.

CEES teaches us one specific ingredient: generosity. Strive and become the Madiba. If your struggles disappoint, worry not. Life gives us the second chance. In the classroom, you'll meet genius personalities strong enough to make Mandela. Generously mentor the heroes. We may end up producing 45 Madibas in just one year. And at 90, you shall have delivered a thousand Madibas to the world. Since his departure, the world has been suffering from the Madiba deficiency.



Ogetonto Evans



SONU Officials Pose for a photo



The College has a clear administration structure. It is headed by the Principal who chairs both the College Academic Board (CAB) and the College Management Board (CMB). The CAB consists of all professors, deans, Director CODL and chairmen of departments. To assist in the running of the College are the Deputy Principal and the College Registrar who is the secretary of both CAB and CMB. Finances are taken care of by the College Bursar, while the college Librarian ensures the smooth running of all the libraries. Procurement services are provided by the Procurement Officer while the Maintenance Officer is on the alert to deal with issues of infrastructure maintenance and repairs. The complete organogram is as shown

MANAGEMENT OF ACADEMIC PROGRAMMES

The College of Education and External Studies is composed of the School of Education (SOED), School of Continuing and Distance Education (SCDE), and the Centre for Open and Distance Learning (CODL). The SOED runs the B.Ed Arts programme at Kikuyu Campus, as well as the B.Ed in Agricultural Education and Extension at Upper Kabete (College of Agriculture and Veterinary Sciences, CAVS); while the B.Ed Science and B.Ed ICT are run at Kenya Science Campus. All postgraduate programmes are administered from Kikuyu Campus. The school has four departments: Educational Foundations, Educational Administration and Planning, Educational Communication and Technology, and Physical Education and Sport. Details on subject specialization can be obtained from the College website (cees.uonbi.ac.ke).

The SCDE runs a variety of Certificate, Diploma programmes, and Bachelors programmes by distance learning as well as face-to-face. The school also runs a number of postgraduate programmes in these areas. Details can be obtained from the College website. The school has three departments: Extra Mural Studies, Distance Studies, and Educational Studies. The programmes are run not just in Nairobi (Nairobi Extra Mural Centre) but also at other centres regionally located in

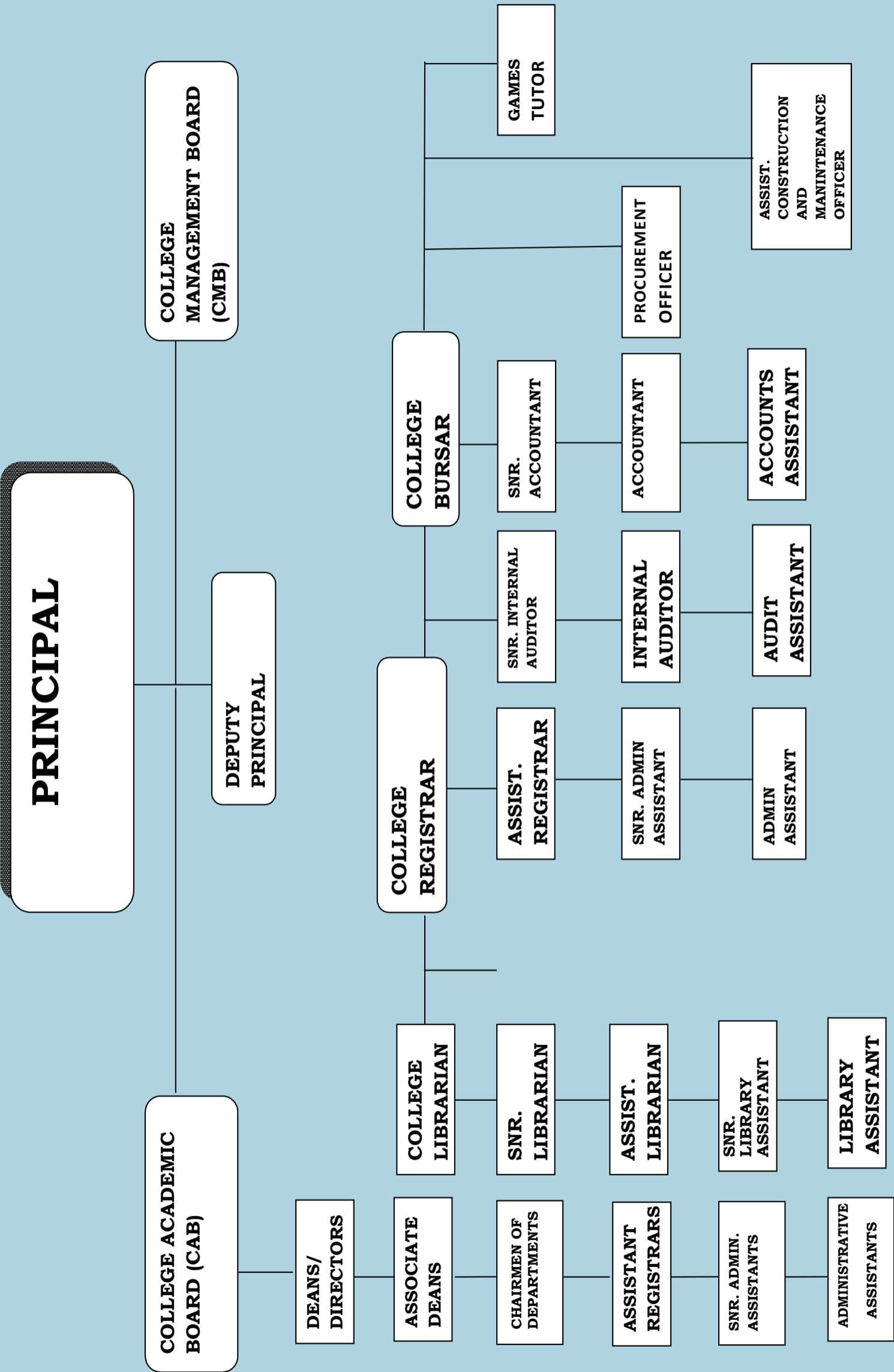
strategic areas of the entire country. This makes the College have a unique setting. For example, the Coast region has Mombasa Campus which also takes care of Malindi and Lamu, while the Western region has centres at Kisii, Kisumu Campus and Kakamega. The objective is to reach as many learners as possible in every part of the country, thereby improving access to university education in Kenya.

The Vision of the College is: “To be a leading centre of excellence in education”; while the Mission is: “To maintain a leadership role in teacher education, continuing education, and open and distance education through creation, preservation, integration, transmission and utilization of knowledge.

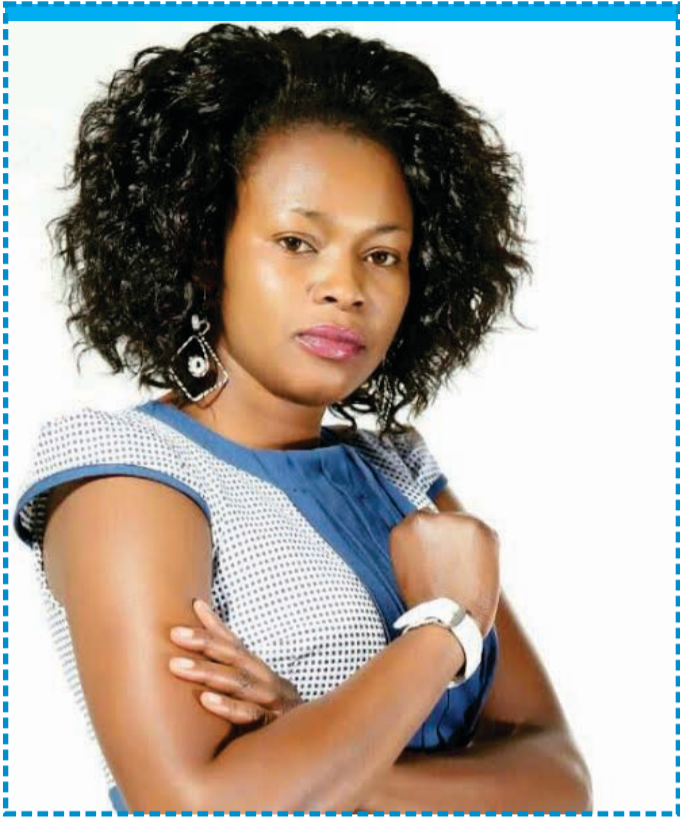
In order to realize the Vision and Mission, the College places a lot of emphasis on quality of the programmes and modes of delivery. Adequate and well maintained infrastructure is in place. The College has a strong workforce of 100 full-time lecturers, 355 Adjunct (part-time) lecturers and 150 support staff. The academic staff workforce is also boosted by 250 lecturers from the College of Biological and Physical Science (Chiromo Campus) who teach the B.Ed Science, B.Ed ICT and certain postgraduate programmes. The teaching of B.Ed Arts programme is boosted by staff from the College of Humanities and Social Sciences, mainly the Faculty of Arts and School of Business; while the B.Ed Agricultural Education and Extension programme is also taught by staff from CAVS.

Majority of the part time lecturers teach programmes at the Extra Mural Centres and the Satellite Campuses (Mombasa and Kisumu). These lecturers are competitively sourced and are resident at locations nearest to each of the Centres. This makes management of the teaching cost-effective since transport and subsistence costs are minimized. Further, the College has continued to ensure that measures are put in place to improve the learning environment by branding the centres for ISO and CUE compliance.

CEES ADMINISTRATION STRUCTURE



Many of us know her as 'Mama Yao' that we probably forget her actual name, Irene Kendi, the iron lady of campus politics and great achiever.



Irene Kendi (Mama Yao)

Who is your mentor politically?

Hon. Beth Mugo. I derive a lot of inspiration from her. I admire ladies who step out of their cocoon and prove to the world that they have great potential in them.

As the SONU Vice Chair, understanding that CEES contributed slightly over 50% of the votes that put you in office, how has your position benefitted CEES so far?

CEES is my home. I have comrades' interests at heart. I invite most of them to my home, where we share and exchange great ideas on how to help the campus. I was available to orient the first years on how to make the most out of campus life. I championed for change in the constitution to give female students leaders a 50-50 chance with the male counterparts, such that female students in the halls of residence get fair representation in the government. Besides, I work hand in hand with the student's government at CEES.

Mama Yao, clear the air about the alleged wrangles between you and the governor CEES, David Amayo.

These are small things Sammy. As soon as we all understood our mandate, everybody took up his duties and roles. Amayo is the Governor and I respect him. As a student in campus, I am under him but in the overall government, I am his boss and we work well together.

You were recently in Ghana for a leadership summit where you received an award for 'Most Innovative Female Student Leader in Africa'. Tell us about the award.

Honestly, I did not even have any idea that such an award existed at the beginning of the summit. From the word go I was vocal and very aggressive that within a short time I had attracted attention from Ghanaian Media (Metro TV). Sometime later we were asked to submit our profiles and out of the 35 leaders nominated for the award continentally, I had the best profile hence received the award.

Who is Mama Yao?

Well, Mama Yao is the Vice Chair SONU, the founder of the Kenya University Female Student Leaders Association (KUFSLA) and the Spokesperson of World Youth Parliament. Besides that, I am a wife and mother.

How did you end up in politics, Was it your target to ever become a politician?

Believe me, I didn't even know about student leadership in universities. However, I was born a leader. I was a Head girl and Games Captain in High school. To me, leadership is a calling from God and so when avenues opened up for me to lead, I took them up and that is why I am where I am now.

Tell me about your political journey so far.

I was the first ever first year Mayor and a female for that matter. I vied for an executive post as the Gender Affairs Representative the following year. I didn't get the seat. However, in my capacity, I still continued to serve the comrades and fight for them and never thought of quitting. I even considered vying for the SONU Chair seat but then met Babu Owino, who is a fighter like I am and a like – minded fellow, so we formed up a formidable team and I became his running mate.



Top SONU Officials take a photo with The President, First lady and other officials

How have all these things changed your life?

Sammy, I am where I have always wanted to be - in a great institution and in a great position of influence. It has changed my life a lot but it has not changed my principles. I am still that focused, responsible and determined lady. I am using what I have now to empower other ladies to and that is why together with my colleagues in KUFSLA, we have started an outreach program to mentor the girl child in schools.

Kendi, are you a feminist?

No! I am a fearless influencer

And how do you juggle all these things; family, leadership and your education?

A day has 24 hours. 8 hours is guaranteed for my family and all my weekends too. The rest of the time is distributed for my work schedule, appointments and academics.

Has it always been easy for you?

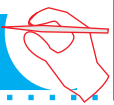
Never! Never! It has never been easy. There are always haters out there and people who look down upon you as a lady. However, it has taken a lot of self-respect, discipline and the hand of God to be where I am. I tell people I sold potatoes to raise my campus fee before I joined, but they never believe.

Where do you see yourself in the next, say, 5 years?

I see myself as a great person not only locally but internationally. I want to change the face of women so that all people out there may discover the potential we have within.

Your parting short

I would just like to tell my fellow comrades that once you get to 18 you are responsible for yourself. For the guys, don't over indulge in alcoholism and drug abuse and avoid idleness. Ladies, avoid being 'loose'. Strive to be self reliant rather than rush for fast money. These men are not your brothers. They will use you and dump you.



The Ultimate Product of the University into the Society is a well equipped Brain. It Happens in a Lecture Theatre, Library even in one's room - Academics



CEES Library

The University of Nairobi has consistently displayed excellence in the last decade. According to the latest Web Ranking of Universities, UoN leads East Africa in quality, stands at position nine out of 1307 in the continent. In the world, out of the 22, 000 ranked universities, UoN ranks 907. We deserve the pride. CEES contributes significantly towards this feat.

Annually, the University evaluates the performance of each college based on academic improvement, infrastructure and human resource practices. The management has rewarded CEES continuously for its excellent show. In 2011/2012, CEES topped the list. 2012/2013 saw the College of Health Sciences lead, closely followed by CEES in the second position. We know our place, and we are going for it. And the CEES students are diehards.

"If I were given a chance to make a transfer to any other campus of UoN, I would proudly remain here." This sincere declaration is long enough to make a story. Nevertheless, it's beyond that. It is a slogan. It has always convinced the new students obsessed with interfaculty transfer. In a year, just after the intake, we receive more successful applicants from other schools. I am afraid to say we are poor feeders to other faculties in UoN.

Through the School of Continuing and Distance Education (SCDE), CEES has been able to offer flexible and affordable opportunities to Kenyans to further their education. The college offers various courses at different levels. Our holistic graduands in Diploma, Bachelors, PGDE and PhD are strong forces in most institutions. The indispensability comes as a pointer to some very serious academia commitment experienced within. Those who thought otherwise - from pool of successful alumni- have realized how relevant they are to the outside world by opting to undertake this degree. Moreover, we learn a lot more than just the teaching subjects- psychology, philosophy- which makes it even better. University of Nairobi is known for pulling the best lecturers globally. They are not only qualified intellectuals who have got global reputations, but also are bending down to earth to reach and nurture budding talents in the academic aura. Unlike other professors in tiny university colleges, they create room for scholarly argumentations which embeds the academic spirit in the students. Every comrade could attest to the fact that research assignment form bulk of our learning. Presentations and questioning to encourage readership forms core of our daily learning.

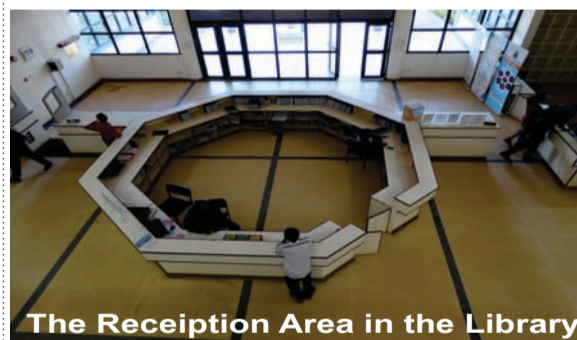
This starts back in first year, so that by third year, students are never ill prepared to tackle academic problems. It has really nurtured serious debaters and among everything, academically focused students, who are bent to make it beyond first degree. This is evident in many CEES students who attract the international recognition for their academic writings. Thanks to our competent and supportive professors. No wonder we appear on the top in academia.

CEES' library- the Library Hill Complex- is a magnificent two story building with a capacity for 1200 users. Its stock exceeds 200, 000 books and reference materials. Besides, it encompasses physical academic materials, researched works, theses, as well as e-learning catalogue that accesses international libraries online. There's a reliable subscription to thousands of electronic books and journals. The numerous computer laboratories aid the extensive reading and research. The library empowers researchers to produce the wholesome publications and paper presentations CEES boasts of. And it is possible to access all the UoN libraries in the country provided you can produce a valid student identification card. The library occasionally

hosts secondary schools to give them a taste of excellence.

It is even more encouraging to see the urgency with which students affairs concerning academics are handled. When any current book is needed, the Office of the Librarian endeavours to avail it in time. The electric system is not only convenient and safe, but also provides an easier and faster accessibility of the required reading materials. Every comrade has a liberty to boast of computer literacy owing to the computer laboratories available for students' use. It is therefore our plea that the administration expands these resources to accommodate the growing number of intellects within the campus. And now that exams are approaching, the University should think of how to solve the congestion in the library. We are going to occupy every space in the knowledge hall, and we crave for more because we are more than more.

The anti-theft book detector ensures the safety of the resources. Similarly, the strict security screening guarantees the security of the library users. Frequently used books are put in check for all comrades' use. We pride of these efficient systems that mark the difference in this prestigious university. I wonder how we would be surviving if we were to remove our sweaters at the library entry like some people I know somewhere. We have gone digital in a number of ways.



The Reception Area in the Library

Online registration of courses and dissemination of grades is a real ideal means of making work easier. Queues and papers, are no more, everything is done in a more efficient and user friendly manner. I thank the admin for these superb adjustments to make UoN a remarkable university not in Africa but in the whole world.

CEES owns speech laboratories. Students of Linguistics find it very encouraging to practically learn languages. It makes sense to say, that language is a science since its not only done theoretically but students are given a chance to test. We therefore, boast of best language training in CEES. Watch our alumni deliver linguistic concepts, and you will discover the worth of CEES.

CEES also prides of the best media house in the whole of University of Nairobi. Students are captured during presentations to enhance credibility and professionalism. It challenges students to prepare adequately for the compulsory presentations and discussions.

No one would love to present pedestrian content before a scholarly audience in front of the camera. We must therefore say, it is one of those many mechanisms to ensure CEES has put in place to ensure proper training of its students. As students, we are very grateful and we ask our very able Principal to do even more.

We major on the major. Academics first. We lead in research and academics, not erection of buildings at the expense of stocking the library for academic purposes. Institution face lift matters, but if it overrides its main objective then it is not worth it. It is better the content under a tree than a mansion with non at all. Nonetheless, missing mark cases are unheard of and if any, the follow up procedures are greatly eased. Admin has ensured efficiency in every bit of academia.

CEES provides the best academia environment ever. The trees provides a serene environment for concentration and relaxation. Hardly do you miss students under the tree doing their academic work. No wonder we host many international students than any other UoN campus. They have realised the importance of being in this learner friendly zone and the relevance of the

courses provided in their intellectual advancement. And if you're worried about reaching the Main Library to access other materials, worry not. We have the



Vehicles for Transport

machinery. There's a comfortable and reliable transport means. Sharing of knowledge is really catered for by the University. We appreciate these convenient arrangements to ensure that academics stay a priority, not like other universities which charge students like a matatu. 'pay as you board'. Everything is scheduled effectively and any inconvenience is communicated in prior. Bravo our very able admin for these.

CEES has the few state of the art lecture theatres in the region. This we will display in another edition; the space can't fit my satisfaction. The fascinating aspect of it is vivid in the well ventilated, carpeted-floors and comfortable seats in the lecture halls. The halls are fitted with WIFI, enabling wide network access. We would again request the admin to install hearing aid in most of these halls to increase audibility. Access to the halls, when it rains, is equally merry. Paths are cemented from the mouth of the hostels to lecture halls to main road. It is just nice to be in such a comfortable place. Comrades are ever neat.

Finally, we want to reiterate that, we are so endeared to our academic zone college and would put an arm to uphold its status and position in the University of Nairobi. CEES has given us the space. We must give it the brilliant face of academics.



Students in LTB for a lecture

Besides Higher education learning, CEES offers A nursery School for the young children



The Nursery School Children with their Teacher

Children need models rather than critics. Joseph Joubert meant a lot in saying this. Every morning, one would see a bus or two packed with children enter the campus. This is rare in most institutions of higher learning. But it happens here. We are determined to model the angels. Joubert's wisdom inspires this kingdom. The children identify a thousand models every morning and evening in the campus. We give their small world the best gift the big world can't afford to provide: modeling. Kenya Science Campus Nursery School is a home full of fun. The warm, safe and caring environment excites the young minds. The learners influence the nature of the activities they undertake, engage in and regulate their behavior. These are practical concepts in this school. Elsewhere, they're impractical, and only read in books of Philosophy and Psychology. Its conducive to both teaching and learning. We make learning fun. We have demonstrated that the learner discovers much knowledge from the environment, than in the texts at this stage. So even the classroom is a playground. The office filled with books and software, all organized in a clearly defined areas of subject but not separated by walls or anything so that when subjects can work together (arithmetic, creative arts and so on), allowing easy access. In every classroom I noted that every square inch of space is covered by charts, banners and signs. Really it's a home away from home.

The school began in 1972 in one of the junior staff houses to cater for both teaching and non-teaching staff children. With just one teacher, one support staff (cleaner) and two children, the school stood. Mr. Wakhu, the brain behind this success, served as a tutor in the former KSTC. What he initiated to save the staff has grown to benefit the society.

In 1974 the school enrolment raised to 20 children. The surrounding environment lacks this kind of school. The gates open to children within Jamhuri Estate and Dagoretti corner. Initially, the nursery was run by a committee of parents. Later, the KSTC Board of Governors inherited the leadership, and improved the infrastructure. It's now an asset to the University of Nairobi after the latest transition. The University has transformed the nursery. With the help of the qualified personnel, anyone who cares will notice the future in the 174 brilliant young faces. In the 2014 graduation,

we couldn't help admire the might of the growing scholars. And if it was poetry, that was poetry. If that performance was a dance, then Kenya should expect more. It's only here where the Guest of Honour must be a Professor. It is really a great gesture when professors attend a kindergarten's graduation. The thirty six pupils graduates of that ceremony received the blessings of Prof. Horace Ochanda.

Perhaps these are the elements that compelled the panel to rate the Nursery the best private school in the District in 2012. That trophy reminds us of the excellence. 2009 saw the Nursery host the training officers from seven African countries by the Kenya Institute of Education for the implementation of the Curriculum of ECE: the child level. And if we dream bigger, we'll soon own a magnificent primary school in this excellent home.



Prof. Onchanda (Dep. Principal CEES) awarding Pupils during their graduation



Beyond the Varsity Walls : History of The Extra-Mural Centres

The Departments of Extra-Mural Studies all over the world have begun as a response by universities and colleges to the lack of opportunities for higher education by many sections of the population. This has made universities and colleges offer lectures and courses directly to the public outside the confines of the university. This type of education is known as 'extra mural' education.

The Department of Extra Mural Studies of the University of Nairobi began with the establishment of Makerere College of the University of London in 1953. Then the first resident tutor for Kenya was appointed in 1956. In 1963, the responsibility for organizing the Extra-Mural Studies in Kenya was transferred to a new Extra-Mural Department of the then University College, Nairobi. In the same year, the College of Social Studies, Kikuyu, which had run an independent centre for residential adult education since 1961, was absorbed into the University College, Nairobi. The Centre together with the Extra-Mural Department became the Institute of Adult Studies. In 1967, a Correspondence Course Unit was established as another department in the Institute. The three Departments of the Institute were officially referred to as the Extra-Mural Division, the Adult Studies Centre and the Correspondence Course Unit. In 1983, the Institute of Adult Studies was accorded College status and became the College of Adult and Distance Education (CADE) following the recommendations of the Inspection and Visitation Committee which established six Colleges of the University of Nairobi. A new Faculty of External Degree Programme was then established comprising three departments- Educational Studies, Legal Studies, and Business Studies.

In 1988, the University of Nairobi re-introduced the Faculty of Education in the University and placed it in the College. The College was then re-organized, re-structured and renamed the College of Education and External Studies (CEES) with three faculties: Faculty of Education, Faculty of External Studies and Faculty of Social Sciences. In 2005 the Faculty of Social Sciences was disbanded and merged with other faculties in the University; the Faculties of External Studies and Education were renamed School of Continuing and Distance Education and School of Education, respectively; a new centre, the Centre for Open and Distance Learning, was also created. The School of Continuing and Distance Education has three departments namely Educational Studies, Distance Studies, and Extra Mural Studies.

The Department of Extra Mural Studies has twelve centres and twenty one sub-centres. The centres are located in Nairobi, Mombasa, Kisumu, Kisii, Nakuru, Nyeri, Kakamega, Garissa,



THE UNIVERSITY OF NAIROBI MOMBASA CAMPUS

Eldoret, Kitale, Bomet, Isolo, Malindi, Kitui, Machakos, Mwingi, Embu, Kerugoya, Busia, Oyugis, Litein, Homabay, Kerika, Uriri, Rongo, Siaya, Kericho, Lodwar, and Lokichoggio.

Traditionally the Extra Mural Centres were established to provide community service to the people of Kenya through participation in public education and to be Learning Centres for students registered in university programmes. Therefore, it can be said that the general role of Extra Mural Centres is promoting university education outside the university walls. All the educational programmes offered at the EMCs are need driven. The Centres are supposed to be a link at the local level with the university. Their role includes:

- Public education for capacity building of local and community leaders
- Upgrading educational standards of the people
- Providing education for the identified needs
- Linking the university and the people
- Learning centre away from university campus
- Identify the community educational needs
- Work with the communities to articulate their needs
- Provide the varied quality and flexible educational needs in open and distance learning.

The Extra Mural Centres have evolved over time and moved from offering KASNEB courses to offering University Certificates, Diplomas, Bachelors, Masters, and PhDs.

Students in the Extra Mural Centres

The students at the Extra Mural Centres are mostly working people who take education on part time basis but the younger school leavers also engage on education together with adults. Therefore, the general public constitutes the target population of the Extra Mural Centres. The expectations and aspirations of all the learners are to advance their knowledge to be able to participate in the knowledge driven economy as expressed in the Kenya Vision 2030.

“-universities and colleges offer lectures and courses directly to the public outside the confines of the university. This type of education is known as 'extra mural' education”



UNIVERSITY OF NAIROBI

SATELLITE CAMPUSES, EXTRA MURAL CENTRES AND SUB CENTRES



Modes of Learning



Online Learning



Face to Face



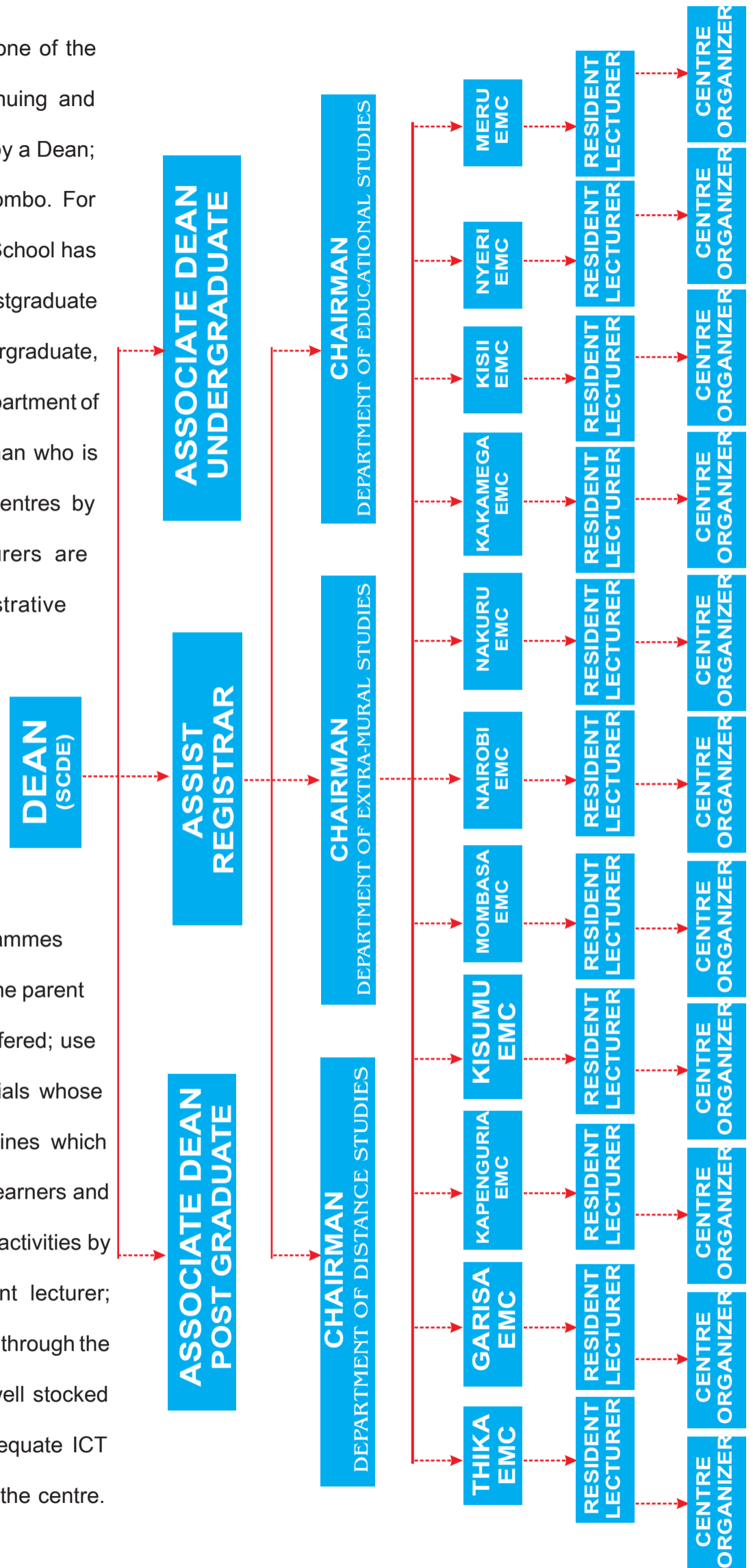
E-Learning

Organizational Structure Of Extra-Mural Centres

The Department of Extra-Mural Studies is one of the three departments in the School of Continuing and Distance Education. The School is headed by a Dean; the current Dean is Professor Harriet Kidombo. For effective management of programmes, the School has two Associate Deans, one in-charge of postgraduate programmes and the other in-charge of undergraduate, diploma and certificate programmes. The department of Extra-Mural Studies is headed by a Chairman who is represented at the regional Extra-Mural Centres by Resident Lecturers. The Resident Lecturers are deputized by Centre Organisers/Administrative Assistants. The Resident Lecturers are the coordinators of academic programmes in the Centres.

The programmes are taught by several part-time lecturers who are sourced from the regions which makes running of the programmes cost effective. Visiting subject experts from the parent faculties/schools whose programmes are offered; use of prepared distance and e-learning materials whose qualities have been assured; detailed outlines which state the expected outcome that guide the learners and faculty members; monitoring of the learning activities by the local staff coordinated by the resident lecturer; interaction with other learners and with tutors through the university based learning platform; and a well stocked library with library assistants who have adequate ICT skills and are able to assist the learners at the centre.

This structure is displayed below:



Early Grade Reading Instruction Curriculum (EGRIC) Project



EGRIC Students in a past graduation at The Kenya Science Campus

By its history and quality of faculty and staff, The University of Nairobi has an inherent role of providing leadership in scientific research. This is captured in its vision and mission as “A World Class University Committed to Scholarly Excellence” mandated “To provide quality university education and training, and to embody the aspirations of the Kenyan people and the global community through creation, preservation, integration, transmission and utilization of knowledge.” It is against this backdrop that University of Nairobi’s Department of Educational Communication and Technology was among 32 finalists selected out of 450 grants proposals submitted to USAID in 2012 to develop an innovative service delivery program: Early Grade Reading Instruction Curriculum (EGRIC). EGRIC, under the running theme: All Teachers Teaching Reading All Children Reading, is aimed at developing the capacity of teachers to teach reading in lower primary using high quality, culturally relevant, multi-genre and age-appropriate materials and resources in English and Kiswahili. EGRIC has four units to thoroughly ground teachers in philosophical and historical foundations of reading; enabling them to design and develop their own reading instructional materials and resources in English and Kiswahili and affording them opportunities to diagnose children with reading problems and to provide remediation.

Teachers also receive on-going support and mentoring from select COMTECH lecturers and EGRIC Implementation Team throughout their teaching through face-to-face, SMS and University of Nairobi e-learning portal.

Teachers develop video-cases of their teaching which are, in turn, used for further teacher preparation and professional development. On 23rd September 2014, the first Cohort of 298 teachers were certified as reading specialists. These teachers will, most certainly, have a competitive edge over other B.Ed in ECE students from other universities.

By enabling teachers to launch their teaching career with reading at the core of their instruction, EGRIC has filled an existing gap in early childhood teacher education in Kenya. Teachers must not only be skilled in providing instruction using international best practices, but also have unlimited access to quality teaching materials for classroom instruction. Learners on their part must have access to culturally relevant, visually stimulating and age-appropriate learning materials for reading practice. EGRIC addresses both needs.

EGRIC seeks to further its mandate through several innovative literacy programs it will be launching soon. EGRIC must trail-blaze these, and other innovations, act as a clearing house and dissemination hub for literacy research in Africa and increase opportunities within and across disciplines to create new partnerships and collaborations locally, regionally and internationally. For instance, USAID Kenya and Children’s Investment Fund Foundation (CIFF) have committed over USD. 72 million, through Research Triangle Institute (RTI) International, for a five-year nationa

scale-up of a literacy program dubbed Tusome (launched by The President of the Republic of Kenya on 28th January 2014 at Ruai primary school) and an early childhood education program dubbed Tayari beginning January, 2015. EGRIC is behind these two key innovations and is currently partnering with RTI to implement them. It is partnering also with Women Education Researchers of Kenya (WERK) to write reading instructional materials in Maa language and with Centre for British Teachers Trust (CfBT) to implement a “Wasichana Wote Wasome Project in Kilifi, Kwale, Marsabit, Mombasa, Nairobi, Tana River and Turkana. It is in partnership with Concordia and York Universities for an upcoming peer-led out-of-class reading innovation”. It is implementing also a family-based literacy intervention through its professional development body: Association of Reading of Kenya (ARK). It has one journal to its credit: International Journal of Literacy and Development.

The University of Nairobi wishes to thank the founding partners USAID, Australian Agency for Development and World Vision for teaming up to support the All Children Reading: Grand Challenge for Development, to ensure 100 million children in developing economies are able to read by 2015. Sincere appreciation is extended to USAID for finding COMTECH, University of Nairobi, a worthy implementing partner in the search for innovative solutions for illiteracy that are aimed also at catalyzing global action around this critical issue. We are, thus privileged to share in the wonder of reading and to contribute towards improving reading outcomes for about 17,880 children in Kenya over the past two years. People who can read are likely to enjoy better health, earn more money, participate in safer and more sustainable democracies and serve their communities more efficiently. Indeed, a reading nation is certainly a wealthy and healthy nation.

The student community at CEES welcomes this development and joins staff in congratulating COMTECH and the College Management for their efforts.



Students' Welfare ranges from Accomodation, health and Security among other key issues



A view of the University Hall-24 (Kikuyu Campus)

When 'administration' is mentioned, students' hairs stand on an edge. It is a common allergy in most institutions. Many view the administration as the enemy of the students' world and prosperity on the freedom tracks. Most of us can hardly recall their visits to the key offices. If it's not during the necessary 'Comrades Power' anthem or when facing the 1000 Academic days suspension, our living diary is blank. On the contrary, we got an eye beyond the bureaucracy to evaluate their significance in comrade's life.

In the world, the mighty and the weak, the oppressed and the oppressor, the rich and the poor believe in one thing: security. CEES' efforts to create a secure galaxy deserves appreciation. When an emergency case erupts in the middle of the night, and forwarded, an immediate response arrives. Security personnel are available 24/7 to ensure our safety. Albeit there exist bottlenecks before accessing these services. They are in place for effectiveness and all that culminates in proper service delivery to the comrades. Let's see, if one could fake being a comrade and use these services. So rules and regulations are never a hindrance to accessing these services but, a better way to serve the real UoN fraternity.

We therefore ask the security office to be more vigilant. There are many cases which has been witnessed in comrades hostels. Valuables have developed wings mysteriously. All these transpire when students are in classes or at home. This points to a security gap which need a fill Students ooze confidence in the University health sector.

The campus dispensary ensures every student's health problem is addressed in the best way possible. Reproductive health is of immense help. The friendly highly qualified attendant drive away our fears, motivating most of us to share deeply on our health history. The screening of the lifestyle diseases such as blood pressure is well received. I have never witnessed a semester without cancer screening



The Reproductive Health Unit

It displays the solid care placed on our health. In cases of emergencies, the ambulance is always of help. First years' orientation is incomplete without sharing publicly the doctor's personal contact. We therefore feel the indispensability of these services but we wait for so long on the benches for these services. Something must be wrong and it should be addressed. The population has surged with time but the facility personnel remains the same. The clinic is understaffed to be precise. Listen to this plea.

Online room application is plausible. We find it not only efficient but also convenient and easy to reach than queueing to fill papers. Rooms can now be applied and confirmed irrespective of one's geographical location. Nevertheless, in these very hostels, there are much to be changed to make them habitable. Some students opt to rent a room outside the campus for obvious reasons; they fear for their hard gotten properties. The ceiling are holed through, leave a alone the faint traces of paint on the walls. Bulbs are spoilt and the decade aged sockets risk lives. SWA should act in haste to restore these conditions.

Most students would prefer a single room. They argue that, they find it hard to cope with roommates who are drug addicts or just unscrupulous. They claim privacy as well. We appreciate the effort by the university to accommodate many students in the few hostels but, it could be a lot better to consider third years and fourth year for a single room. Students find it better to use private hotels rather than the school mess. Students express dissatisfaction with the foods prepared and prices which are drilling into comrades light pockets. The foods here are not prepared to the required quality and mostly just one type of food. We find it quite derailing. Comrades love variety. We value quality.



Schol's Health Centre



Mr Ndanyi (left) Ass. Senior Security Officer with his team



Students Relaxed in room in one of the Pioneer Single rooms



Students Start Aerobics at Kikuyu

5pm Daily



Students while on their daily practice in OL (Old Library)

*"I used to be magnificently curvicious."
"For the last 24 months, not even Nivea has managed to restore my once all time smooth soft skin."
"Will I manage to stand for the 80 minutes now that Teaching Practice is here? "*

The campus wind visited the beautiful ladies, collected their concerns and heaped them on my desk.

Our curves are gone. We are ashamed of the tayas. Our glowing skin is no more, eroding our confidence layer gradually. And some of us are scared of being teachers. Reason? Standing. They've forgotten that our old professors hardly notice the seats in the lecture theatres. To your troubles, there's a therapy: Aerobics.

We thoroughly sought out girls with the same thirst for a toned bod; formed whatsapp groups, pinned beautifully designed posters and made enticing chats about the same. It was amazing that the interested were tremendous. It excites me that something born in a Kimberly room out of the usual girl talk has touched the hearts of the CEES beauties, and are determined to establish a legacy.

Initially, the opportunity presented more challenges than rewards. Where could we train? Who would be our trainer? The fit drive kept driving our optimism. And it happened. The barriers disappeared. We knew: many souls were depending on us. We didn't want to disappoint them. We had been told that ours was a silly idea. And silly it proved; it was not after months that the dream materialised.

Inspired by the laughter, we got out of our comfort zones, sought help from the relevant departments. We tabled our grievance. We reasoned with the wise. They listened. We convinced them. The administration offered a training room and added workout videos to our collection. They convinced us that ours was the best idea yet in CEES. Through those simple gestures, our hope and belief in ourselves pumped up. And you can feel it in this testimony of fitness.

The day finally came. The aerobics debut. We couldn't contain our excitement! We made sure word had spread all around campus, and being such a small campus, it didn't take long to reach every comrade even those living in the Basement or those 'living' in the library. At 5pm we all assembled at OL, dressed indeed to kill the tayas. Since then, we have never looked back. It's the most exciting hour of the day.

We dedicate it to bettering ourselves physically, mentally and psychologically. We enjoy the different styles we learn, and when it gets so good everyone can't help but scream their lungs out and laugh out loud. It's also fun when gentlemen join us from time to time and try shaking their waists. Better yet, when they find it hard to execute some moves which seem easy for us but tough for them perhaps because of their stiff bodies. Those who are fashion forward bring their A game in aerobics by wearing canvas with matching tees, tights or track-trousers, then sweat after dressing up that much.

I must say these are very brave ladies. 5pm is an hour one can relax after a lecture-occupied day or go for some juicy gossip to a friend's room but they choose to live a healthy life in campus. A round of applause for these ladies. A magnificently fit teacher is the pride of CEES

Ruth Mungai is the Aerobics Team Leader



International Students Community at CEES



International students in an interactive meeting at the College

Nehir (name has been altered) sat at an official distance from me, for reasons I came to understand later as per the Turkish culture and religion. It had taken me two weeks crawling on my knees to secure this interview. Judging from her face, my Turkish friend was not only uncomfortable sitting with me privately, but also had mixed reactions on how others would perceive her.

"I won't say that I was expecting heaven on earth, but every one of us will confess that we love being at the University of Nairobi, and Kikuyu campus to be specific. This university is outspoken beyond its boundaries, and that could be why our scholarship organizers offered us a chance to be here. Unfortunately, the wound that we nurse, couldn't be healed within a fortnight and neither could the sorrows that we embed within us delighted within a semester. They are both social and academic. Some, I believe, could be worked on and changed. But then, how would be that possible if the stakeholders get to know what we feel at individual level? Maybe you might view them at culture shock level, but I look at them beyond that line of thought. "Most of us were in Tanzania for a year before we were enrolled into this degree programme.

That is when I came into contact with English language for the first time, and for only a period of approximately ten months. You guys have been exposed to this language for maybe since childhood. How would someone expect me, who has only been exposed to the basics of English language like greetings and making simple sentences, to explore ideologies in this academic system? I am expected to reason with high voltage terminologies of literature or philosophies and argue academically, in a language that calls me a visitor, or a kid learning to crawl. Language is a vital tool for academic engagement. It is very hard for me, very hard for us to fit in this system. Some of us sit in those lecture halls for the sake of attendance. We are under scholarships, and that means our hands are tied behind us when it comes to policy making. But what the stakeholders fail to realize: we have a voice in making this right for the benefit of all.

"I would therefore recommend the University of Nairobi, to bring on board the scholarship stakeholders from the foreign countries, to come up with a policy that will enable the foreign students to be exposed to learning English as a second language, with special attention, before they are enrolled into these degree programs. We really don't want to form part of the wastages.

This move might consume more resources I believe, but it is worth when it comes to qualitative efficiency." I felt it at this point. After being exposed to English for 23 years (Kiganda was my first language), at times I find it hotter engaging my infrared friends in British language for half an hour, without pushing in Kiswahili or my Engluo direct translation. But here is someone who barely understands that even Kenyan English is a Creole on its own. At least she faked a smile for the question that followed.

"Yes, it is true that we are lone rangers. It is also true that somebody will think we are antisocial. Anyone has a right to association, but it is a lame statement. I would wish to associate freely with my classmates. Mode of communication, that I had explained earlier, is a challenge. But more interestingly, Turkey, where I come from is composed of non-secular communities. Most of us are Muslims. We subscribe to religion without question. We abide to the doctrines blindly. Every time I come close to a people who are not subscribed to my faith and culture, I am sorry to say this, am also moving close to losing my scholarship. It is viewed as a fault to the faith as well as disrespect to the culture. Of course you understand what that means. I wish I could have close friends, laugh with them, argue about our different cultures and even get to visit and taste their foods. I really wish to be integrated with them. But how would that happen if I can't speak English well, or when my culture prohibits it? I believe one day, our scholarship providers will come to understand that we not only need ourselves, but also our classmates and friends from other cultures.

I hope I have answered all your questions, Peter. I don't want to be misquoted or called to the embassy."

“Disability not Inability”

Zack Muasya & Florence Muthoni

I am blind. Some insist on "virtually challenged". Fine; it's distilled manners on display. Most of us think, & believe I can't see. Well, sight is beyond my reach. But yes, I've the ability to see beyond the eyesight. I am seeing beyond the eyesight.

That's why I fell in love with the theatre. Do you know why I treasure the spoken word? Because I see beyond the eyesight. It's that inspiration driving my wheels on the music highway. Listen to me pluck the guitar. My audience showcases enthusiasm anytime I take to the stage. The males derive comfort in the tunes, and the angels- and perhaps mother angels- experience heaven in the thrills of my gifted fingers.

I am possessed with the will to prove that there is life without sight. That life is not in the eyes alone. Neither in the legs. That life is in the heart; that the heart has inspired great brains to tremendously build a magnificent world. I know my heart belongs to this class of the optimistic. That I see through my heart; not the eye. I see through my heart; not the eye. And so is the University.

The College has invested in me, and others like me. Our lecturers understand our situation, and satisfy our quest for education. Watch me in the examination room and you will marvel. We're loved, cared for and treated with dignity here. Nashukuru. We live in self-contained rooms in the campus. My friends tell me the CEES library is well stocked. "Stock the knowledge; I need it," I always remind them. They help me read. Remember Literature tests extensive reading. I am yet to convince the world: gifted readers study the content through their hearts, not necessarily their eyes. Reason: Authors of wholesome materials write with their hearts. I am reading with my heart, and the hearts of my friends and CEES.

My phone and laptop has to be installed with jaws. This is expensive, and I find it challenging. But I discovered how to manage the stress. The College owns a theatre group. I belong to the creative industry. If the stress sneaks when I am out of stage, I admire the Presidential Award for the Youth Ability hanging beautifully in my campus room. It reminds me I have seen beyond the eyesight.

Just like the eyes see cruelty and hospitality, danger and safety, I would like people to know that Muasya is human and therefore

Muasya is a
Student of Linguistics & Literature, 4th year

Beneath My Skin Dwells Inspiration. He calls me beautifully. I love it. He's such a rare friend. We call him Ray. I know he will edit more of my inspirational articles. "Flower".....that's what Ray calls Florence. And I am glad to be a FLOWER to the world. There's human flower deficit in the globe.

The world needs more human flowers. Mention romance. It's incomplete without the roses. Even if we were to host President Obama today, the flowers would still grace the day. We understand these things. And we have a history. A reality that some beautiful people were brutally treated in the world because of their colour.

I know a story. An experience that the black teachers were not allowed to lead any educational institution in the South of a country we all admire. The History books told me they won that war. Those warriors are flowers. Beneath their skin lies inspiration. You must have discovered why I study History in this prestigious College. "If you talk to a man in a language he understands, that goes to his head. If you talk to him in his language, that goes to his heart." Madiba's wisdom reveals my choice for Kiswahili.

I heard some Africans hunt children with my condition- albinism. I watched an exclusive coverage of the same in a local tv station. I still read the cruelty in the dailies. You expect me to sit down, live comfortably. You want me to continue reading books. You feel it's fair that I sleep. You are convinced that I'm safe; that I have enough for my stomach. That I shouldn't worry. I refuse. I choose to do the different. I don't want to be secure. I don't want just to eat. I am not scared of abandoning the bedroom. I have a reason to forgo the library. I want to live the FLOWER Ray calls me. I feel I should expose to Kenya the inspiration beneath the albino skin. Kenya should discover the beauty in the albino hair and eye.

Kenya, I am inspired to display the inspiration beneath the albino skin. And the College is teaching me best about this noble display. I covered magnificent steps last year. I was among the finalists of Miss Kenya. That I am soon being crowned Miss Kenya should teach you to love, if not to be tolerant. That I'll be the first Kenyan to win the Big Brother Africa should inspire you to care for my siblings. That I'll be the first albino to be declared Miss World come next month should give you a new worldview. That I am among the finest actresses in the history of theatre should make CEES tremendously proud. That CEES is located in a naturally conducive environment should inspire budding scholars with my condition to pursue their dreams here. That the CEES fraternity upholds respect for humanity should motivate Kenya to protect our rights.

Florence is a
Student of Kiswahili and History, 3rd year



Florence (centre) with his friends



The Caption

- 1 Students Play Chess during the indoor games Competition at Kenya Science Campus
- 2 The Students magazine team take a photo outside the newly completed Lecture Theatre (NLT) at Kenya Science
- 3 The DVC Academic Affairs oversees the graduation of the EGRIC students at Kenya Science Campus
- 4 The Kikuyu Campus Football Team
- 5 The Fourth Year Physical Education students class
- 6 The Second year Physical Education Students class



The Caption

- 7 Third Year Students in MPH for a common Course lecture
- 8 The Kenya Science Students in a drug abuse sensitization
- 9 The Kenya Science Basketball School team
- 10 The Kikuyu OCS accompanied by other police officers take a photo with students outside MPH after security sensitization
- 11 The Principal leads other staff members for an orientation to first years of 2014 at Kenya Science
- 12 Students in LTB1 listening to a talk by TSC

Narrow Nairobi

We may not be Nairobi-bred. Lots of us are breeds of Kisumu, Mombasa, Nyeri, Kitui, Vihiga. Name it. But we're Nairobians; courtesy of KUCPS, formerly JAB. Narrow Nairobi reveals our encounters, struggles and experiences in the city. It is that life that moulds UoN students into well-fitting society specimens.

The Academic Curse

"You're a perennial failure!"

Perhaps he was accurate. Maybe I should have listened to him. Mr. Kiande was right about me. It was hard listening to this teacher. Not that his voice strained our ears; his advices were like curses. He failed to discover one thing: I am allergic to threats. The allergy inspired my hearing, and listening expired. I blame him for my predicaments.

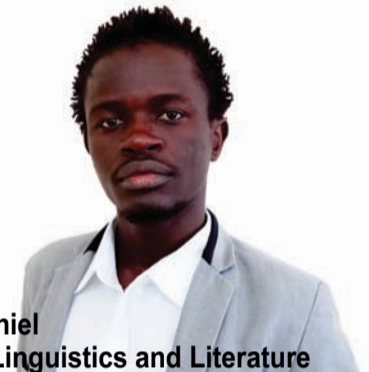
Omuok now owns a law firm in the city. How, when his favourite subject was Agriculture? At K'Ogello, I was an academic filtrate. The lawyer understands his class- academic residue. That was past. The residue owns a distilled brain. Clients of courtrooms, local and abroad, adore him. Yet this is a boy who followed my commands. If he forgot the commander's mango or potato, he would get seven potato-sized 'ng'oto' on his small head. He often wore a torn short and would improvise by tying his pullover on his waist. Mischievously, I would wait as he passed

past a group of adolescent school girls and grab the pullover and run away leaving behind giggles of somehow shy girls and an embarrassed desk mate-Omuok.

Let him win the cases. Let the teachers teach, the doctors heal, the touts shout, the waitresses tips, the robbers rob. I am a civil servant too. I serve no god; no government. Oohh no. I serve one Patel. Official position: mtu wa mkono. 'Mjengo' at Patel's Construction Company erodes the self in men. I value the self. It gives me the self-esteem, the self-respect,....So I abandoned Patel and his machinery. After all which K'Ogello blood would digest the insults of this creepy Indian. Why must he remind me my poverty? I also hated carrying bags of cement to the sixth floor and preparing mortar that would sometimes he spilled on my face by the heavily moustache Indian boss for failing to take instructions. I am sick of building muscles that are liabilities to me. Where would I get the food to maintain the muscles? Sadly, I am no longer a lady's finest like I was in my village ten years ago. One thing I thank God for: I always controlled my craving for the blocks.

For once, I trusted my fists than stones when confronting a gun holder. Now, Nairobi is too narrow for me.

Like a lioness, when attacked, I stage fierce attacks. I longed to rescue the labourers from Patel's cruelty. That morning, I rained blows on the arrogant boss amidst cheers from the workmates, deflated his car and fled. I hear I am now at large. Patel has since shifted his focus from the company to Otty. Don't tell him I am a student of Literature at the University. Tell him I decided to step into the lecture theatres to begin a journey in life. And when you travel to K'Ogello, tell the old Kiande that Otieno is coming to educate, and not train, his sons.



By Otieno Daniel
A student of Linguistics and Literature

Zeal Seals Deals & Ideals

Zeal is an extremely powerful force. A person with zeal is like a ticking time bomb with seconds to explode, rather, hot larva ready to make a grand exit into a historic eruption. Zeal is a vitamin of roaring success and a catalyst of terrific increase, thus, when you burn with zeal and zest, obstacles become miracles and barriers become breakthroughs. Just incase you wonder how some people change mountains of life into mere molehills, discouragements to encouragements, pessimism to optimism and fear to charisma; then you ought to ask, what is zeal?

Zeal is an inner driving force that propels and impels one towards great accomplishment in all spheres of life. Ladies and Gentlemen of zeal have visions, missions, passions and ambitions; and it's zeal that seals all deals and ideals in life. That begs yet another question, how? Zeal strengthens you for endurance and perseverance. Zeal imputes you with patience, persistence and resilience and reminds you that persistence and consistence, wear out resistance making impediments to personal progress to melt down. Zeal is a spark that ignites transformations and reformations.

Remember and never forget, that God is not only jealous, but notably also, zealous (2nd Kings 19:30). The courage of a zealous person is boundless, his/her confidence is sky-high. Zeal reminds you that you don't need money to get honey. It expels the bitter and brings out the better. It urges you to surge forward to jostle, hustle, struggle and grapple for crucial chances in life. Zeal tells you not to cry, but to try; not to scream, but to dream and above all turns your tears into years of achievement.

Concisely, for realization of your visions and dreams in this life, you need zeal. Without the blazing flames of zeal, visions are miscarried and dreams aborted. So, it's never just enough to have visions and dreams, deals and ideals - for every other person has them. You must stand out uniquely and seal them with a trenchant zeal of a crusader. Thus I borrow from the wisdom of Khalil Gibran, "Zeal is a volcano, the peak of which the grass of indecisiveness doesn't grow."



By Aginnah Paul

Where Is Your Pride?

I have never quite put a sure finger on human nature, or to avoid beating around the bush, human intelligentia-when I look at my fellow campus literatis. I don't mean to point fingers, so before you misinterpret what am yet to say, then ask yourself, Where is your pride?

When you soak your system in bottles of booze and beer and doses of death, my friend, where is your pride? When you have a semester long to caress your books, yet seek salvation in 'mwaks' did you forget your pride at home with your house girl? And boy, when you raise your hand to smack a lady's face who is not you wife, not your mother, neither is she your sister, do you have any pride?

When you walk around carrying knives, swords and pangas, like a coward in a battlefield and hospitalize your colleagues with injuries, where's your pride? Proud minds have no space for crude weapons. I hate seeing you with the file and blunt panga. Where on earth did you take your pride? Did you sell it for a five-shilling coin? We could refund dear.

Where is your pride girl? When you spread your legs...Sorry I got no room for euphemism...to any man who comes knocking at your door, yet unwilling to bear the consequences of your deeds, where is your pride? When you wake us up on a good fine morning with the rude shock of finding a dead innocent foetus you terminated in a garbage bin, shame on you...Who is your mother?

When you beam with the tag of a comrade from this World Class University and bounce all the way to your village smiling like the spirits of your ancestor's sheep, yet 99% of what you own are things you stole from your campus mates, bloody thief! You lick sweat from your friend's face, I spit with disgust, where is your pride?

You have a horrible stench of tribalism, where is your pride? That you shall not support my dreams because my great grandfather did not seduce your great grandmothers and so we have no single thing in common to binds us, despite my potential. Then, in future you shall sing about how our nation is torn apart on tribal lines, and forget these seeds you sowed in your campus days, where is your pride?

I salute all who are agents of positive change. I regard all who acknowledge that university is a system for us to pass through and not a system to pass through us. I honour the wise and intelligent, who understand that we are here for a reason and season so they use it for the best. Yet still, I am not asking you to sit on your rights. So before you immerse yourself into deeds of shame, may this piece haunt your conscience, where is your pride?



By Nakitare Sammy



No one to chat. Everyone drunk in stress. Could we press on? To where when our rival's wave has swept us! We could lose everything in the university to win that election.

In the night, we circulated published leaflets attacking the opponent's tribe in the lecture theatres. The strategy boiled our energy; the enemy's popularity magnified. It widened the eyes of our team. It opened my heart. Let's pause this story within our story, and begin the chapters here.

Dear Africa

An intolerant politician designed a content that ruined a cosmopolis. His words manufactured swords. A bench in Nairobi confirmed charges of hate speech against three extremists. Many were shocked when the case collapsed. There are a thousand files in the courtroom pleading to fashion the designers of discriminatory theories. Let's intensify these echoes of disappointment here.

Diversity is not abnormality. We have been trained to hate our siblings who speak, look and think differently from us. We post posts attacking their faith and village. We insult them because of their class and viewpoints. We have abandoned mutual respect. Reflect soberly. Africa used to be the theatre of virtues. We treasured peace. We weaned our children on tolerance. Our fathers adored their neighbours. Now? We lead in cruelty. The passion with which the continent invades social media blurs its visions. I am craving for a tweet that will turn a user's scars into stars. Twitter, Google and You Tube prohibit hate speech. Nevertheless, we have persistently displayed intolerance on these platforms. Let's reveal these things here.

Blessed Africa

Artists were gifts to the society. They have turned against Africa by being agents of hate talk. The songs bless no more. Musicians compose inciting choruses that receive frequent airplay before being banned. I shed a tear when a listener demanded a replay of a piece. Couldn't control another drop when the radio presenter replayed the curse. We must return to critical thinking. Why must we feed the masses on such filth? The corrupt press oppress Africa. Africa has ears. It's heard your hateful whispers. Africa sees beyond the eyesight. It's seen your silent violent sentiments. To the patriots in African Media Initiative, Africa appreciates your patriotism. To the sleeping land, Africa created a poem to sting and awaken the conscience:

Lions and leopards Live harmoniously in the jungle despite the spots, claws and manes

Men? Unfamiliar accent means exit. Different hairs cut the air. Wonderful skin generates opinions. Exceptional eyes raises suspicion! An observant eye identifies tolerance in the king- lion. We are warned of falling victims of manipulation. Mail this wholesome poem to every address. Forward it to every site. Paste the lyrics on every heart. Make it our song. Sing it to educate our musicians. It is our slogan. Chant it. It's become our anthem.

Dear Mother

The Savannah is a fountain of knowledge. The prey adapts to evade predation. Hate speech is evolving to escape prosecution. "Uproot the weed" has nothing to do with farming; it incites the audience to destroy those who do not belong. "Baboon" is not the Savannah primate but a targeted community. "Return the monkeys to the forest" calls for violent displacement. However, the context makes it hard to prosecute the perpetrators. Only an independent media can save Africa. Reporters understand the contextual diction employed by the speakers. Ethnic sympathy is disastrous. We should be empathetic. Africa deserves empathy; it nurtures responsibility. Let's launch personal investigations. Mohammed Ali, a KTN journalist, is securing Africa through his bold Jicho Pevu editions. Donate steps to this journey. Why must we trade in hatred when our profit is echoed in our losses and our history is written in the ink of our blood? Patriotic broadcasters would have prevented the genocide in Rwanda. Let's reconcile and act here.

Africa has witnessed several tragedies. Comedy is therapeutic. Africa needs to giggle to recover from the shocks of Ebola and poverty. Hate speech threatens the creative industry. Comedians are restricted from crafting jokes out of ethnic stereotypes. Humour hardly insults. It only confirms how fast we are losing the war on hate talk. Shift the pace to digital space. Twitter users have shunned hateful materials. The hashtag #TurnthePageonHateSpeech is trending. Facebook is the stronghold of hatred. Invent online strategies to secure the medium. Let's digest here.

Dear Father

Our tone stones the continent daily. For defense, Africa trains acousticians to discover the silent tones of incitement contained in expressions. However, corruption smashes acoustics in the corridors of justice. Besides, countries interpret hate speech differently. Don't be overwhelmed when a Ugandan blogger attacks gays. While Uganda has no provisions for these minorities, the homogeneous Lesotho protects them. So Africa continues to bleed. Let's cure Africa here.

Thambo Mbeki whispered to me in a dream, "Son, the tribe must die for the nation to live." Then it dawns to me that the atonement of our 'sins' should be in our appreciation of the beauty in our diversity. We must kill tribalism; it is the mother of hate speech. I know not exactly when I was born. My parents know it better. I know best when I will rest; after I shall have erased ethnicity in the minds of Africa.

Africa's dreams are invalid if the instagram uploads hold loads of prejudices. The week we will tweet Madiba, Africa will experience peace. Unfortunately, we only share during the icon's anniversary. Africa will heal the day our blogs will cover Achebe's journey of endurance and excellence in literature. Why? Hate speech is literature; oral or written. Sadly, we only magnify the art when a committee calls for abstracts to honour the father.

Before dusk, I post a meme with an image of Winston Churchill:

Success is the ability to go from one failure to another with no loss of enthusiasm. I do it for Africa. That's Pan Africanism. Accept it. Reject extremism. Protect Africa. Make 2014 the renaissance. Stage the rebirth. Write letters to Africa.

Dan Basil & Sarah N. Simiyu.



Mr & Miss Kenya Science Campus 2014



Odida

&
Emmaculate



Emmaculate Musumbi

Subject Combination : Mathematics & Physics

Role Model : Prof. Wangari Mathai
Her Love for Nature &
her strength in life gets me strong

Hobbies : Playing (Lawn Tennis)
Running, Nature Walk
Partying, Listening to Music
Dancing.

I can Attribute my Beauty to :
Good diet, Plenty of water and Exercise,
I don't use make up and lots of cream
on my face

Wilson Odida Omolloh

Subject Combination : Mathematics & Chemistry

Hobbies : Playing (Rugby)
Socializing.





Fashion & Trend





(A view of the Kenya Science Campus Halls of Residence)

“AN ENCOUNTER WITH MY ROOMMATES”

(By Osotsi Erick)

Like many of my college mates, I have been accommodated in the student's halls of residence. This is the place I met 10 types of roommates.

The online room application and confirmation is solidly reliable. Different students have had varied experiences in the hostels. There are many benefits of having your own private space in the hostels. However, sharing the room with a roommate can be interesting too. If you meet great pals, you can share budgets. Equally, one interacts with new people who could become lifelong buddies. I have had an enormous experience with a number of roommates over my years of study. Roommates come in multiple divergent unique personalities. Here are some of the most prevalent forms of roommates you'll get in campus.

1. The born again

This roommate is usually a staunch believer of the Christian faith. He lives according to the ways of the book. This roommate may be a headache to live with especially if you are not a fanatic of religion. He is the type that invites members of the Christian Union over for bible study or to plan for church activities. When he is hosting the slim congregation in the room, you will always have to find a different hang out until their departure. He is a lot like the exiler. His holier than thou' attitude can sometimes be intolerable.

A crazy one can go as far as constantly criticizing your lifestyle, mode of dressing, the company you keep and sometimes even the music you play and the movies you watch. When he is not studying, this roommate may either be reading the bible or listening to the boring gospel music on the radio. He labels the rock music you listen to as satanic.

He would rather have print-outs of his favorite scriptures in the place of your celebrity posters on the wall. At least you get to enjoy your quality time when he leaves for morning devotion or other related church activities.

2. The Academic

Living with this roommate can be hard especially if you don't like dangerously enormous reading. When not turning the scary pages of the voluminous publication, chances are that they have invited a friend over to discuss the Pythagoras theory, which to you sounds like rocket science. The geek never gets enough study time. They make you feel guilty of watching movies on your laptop because there's always that feeling that maybe you should be studying instead. They wake up to study early in the morning when sleep is at its climax. They switch on the lights, disrupting your comfort. Things move from bad to worse when they insist that you should switch off the Tv or radio just when your favourite programme is about to start, reason being you'll interfere with their study. Why can't they just use the library! This roommate is not all that useless though they are a life saver when exams kick in at the end of the semester.

3. The Gossip

This roommate is usually a lady in most cases. She is 'queen bee' with several faithful girlfriends. She invites her team in the evening to share endless gossip. Each member of the gossip team plays a particular role.

There's one who has specialized in all about other people affairs. She knows who's dumped for a fresher, who is cheating on who with who and what who did with his recent HELB rights. Then there is the one who has specialized in criticizing others yet her own life is nothing much to write home about. This team is always the cause of many girl-fights. Thank God we've been spared of the acid and boiled water fight common in other campuses.

4. The weird roommate.

This one is either too clean, too silent or too crazy. The silent one is a little more than a ghost in a shell. You rarely know what they are thinking because they hardly express their feelings. Sometimes you even fear for your life. Then there's the cleaner who will frown when one of your friends enter the room with their shoes on. The cleaner always makes sure that everything in the room is sparkling clean. They will lift your legs to clean up a mess or turn your things over just to make sure there's no dirt.

5. The rich kid

You know that roommate who is always wondering why you are complaining that your HELB disbursement has delayed so much. To them, the only financial problem they experience is how to spend their big money. Bank- forget the account- of dad finances their extravagant lifestyle.

They are most probably keeping up with the latest fashion trends. In the place of your 32 paged exercise book, this roommate may be gratefully taking his class notes on their latest flashy tablet in the market. You are always left wondering why he needs a smartphone, another tablet, a better laptop and a new desktop not to forget the home theatre and huge Samsung flat screen all at once. They are generous at times, they throw at you stuff they no longer need. The type that is always bragging can be a jerk. They can dismantle your self-esteem with their pride and big talk.

6. The politician

This roommate may not necessarily be eyeing a position in student leadership in campus. Politics and matters of national importance have a soft spot in their hearts. This roommate, with his regular annoying loud friends debate matters of politics every evening. Today they'll discuss how Baba was whipped in Kwale and tomorrow they'll discuss how Uhuru was heckled in Migori. The politics of soccer are even worse. You won't sleep when Rooney misses an obvious goal that could have saved his Sportpesa bet on the Manchester derby. To them life is just politics, and more politics enrich the life.

7. The Exiler

This roommate is always getting laid whether it's with their boyfriend, girlfriend or random people. Chances are that most of the times you get to your room after a long and boring class, you'll find them cuddling with someone. You are forced to quickly look for a place to hangout. Living with this kind of person can make you really hate them especially if you a member of team dry spell'.With the exiler, you will spend countless nights away from your room. Whenever you spot a buddy with a pillow in the hall streets, understand there's a practical class in the room one is fleeing from. .

The exiler has gone bolder to an extent of frustrating owners of single rooms. How will you attack him when he's your close friend? To him, these things are just impromptu. The exiler should remember that some of us can choose to play the game with better managers than him

8. The party animal

To this one, every night is like Friday night. The party animal is the lifeblood of every party. They have names and prices of all products of Kenya Breweries in the head. The party animal is just as happy to go out to party as they are to throw one. When unable to fund their habits, they sell their assets. Most of them are known to be lovers of soft loan, usually non-refundable.

The party animal will go to great lengths to try to convert any "boring" people to their partying lifestyle. This person is known for member of the opposite sex. Ladies of this kind always reapper in their rooms in the morning after walking up on strange beds. Guys of this kind have left a long trail of disappointed ladies.

They hardly attend class and wait to photocopy your class notes at the end of the semester. To them work and play makes Jack a bored student

9. The borrower

The roommate is always borrowing soft loans with a promise of repaying back later when things are looking better for them. They may also have other debtors coming over to claim their unpaid debts. You are always left wondering why this roommate is constantly having money problems semester in, semester out. This roommate can be stressful to live with because they are often most likely to invite themselves to share your stuff sometimes even without asking. They may invite themselves to share your toothpaste, bathing soap, sugar, cooking oil, body lotion. This roommate can be unbearable for the fainthearted.

10. The entrepreneur

Ideas behind multinationals like microsoft, facebook, were developed in college hostels. This roommate sure knows that. Perhaps, they may not necessarily want to be the next Mark Zuckerberg, but they may be interested in making some extra income to supplement their pocket money. I once had an entrepreneurial roommate who provided computer services to other students. He offered internet services, photocopy, printing and type setting. He was a jack of all trades. In addition, he sold stationery, lecture handouts, movies, airtime and data bundles.

Besides, he doubled-up as a photographer. I was always amazed at how he managed to find a balance between his studies and business. Other common businesses ventures among students in their rooms include selling of; clothes and shoes, eggs, apples, vegetables, freshly blended fruit juice and cakes.It is undoubtedly clear that students in their halls of resides are very creative and self-sufficient. This roommate could be very beneficial to live with. You could learn a thing or two from their enviable business acumen. They could also hire you to assist them in their business at an agreed monetary reward.

The student halls of residence is a complete community of its own. The characters I have been fortunate to encounter as roommates have influenced me in one way or another. They have taught me to be myself and embrace my personal values. I have learnt to be accomodative and to peacefully co-exist and live with people who view life from a different angle from mine. The experiences have also developed my decision making and problem solving skills. I will never be the same again





Kenya Science Campus: Home of Associations and organizations



Kenya Science Campus

Kenya Science is one of the University of Nairobi's campuses that hosts several key offices, delivering services to the university, and the nation at large.

They include KUCCPS (formerly JAB), AWSC, University of Nairobi Alumni, SEPU (School Equipment Production Unit) and the University of Nairobi Quality Assurance

1. SEPU (School Equipment Production Unit)

SEPU was established in 1976 as a state corporate under the Ministry of Education Science and Technology. It was incorporated as a limited company by guarantee, not having share capital. It is headed by a director who leads very competitive staff comprising, among other intellectuals, a team of engineers who deal with production of school equipment, both for Kenyan schools and the rest of the world

2. UONAA (The University of Nairobi Alumni Association)

The University of Nairobi Alumni Association was launched in February 2005 and brings together graduates of the University to participate in governance and development of their alma mater as they socialize and network. It all started when Dr. Betty Gikonyo, an alumni member of the University Council, was challenged to chair a sub-committee on the launch of the alumni association. The first task was to draw up the

Association's objectives and a draft constitution. The University of Nairobi formally allowed use of the names 'University' and 'Nairobi'. The two names are protected by an Act of Parliament, hence the permission for use. The process for registration was successfully completed. The launch committee was set up and immediately; they organized a breakfast meeting with the media to sensitize the country on the contributions of the University of Nairobi to Kenya's development. The committee approached a few graduates of the University to act as interim officials on a voluntary basis

This year the Association marks its eighth year of positive co-existence within the University of Nairobi where it has managed to touch the lives of many students as well as linking the alumni with the rest of the university.

3. KUCCPS (Kenya Universities and Colleges Placement Service)

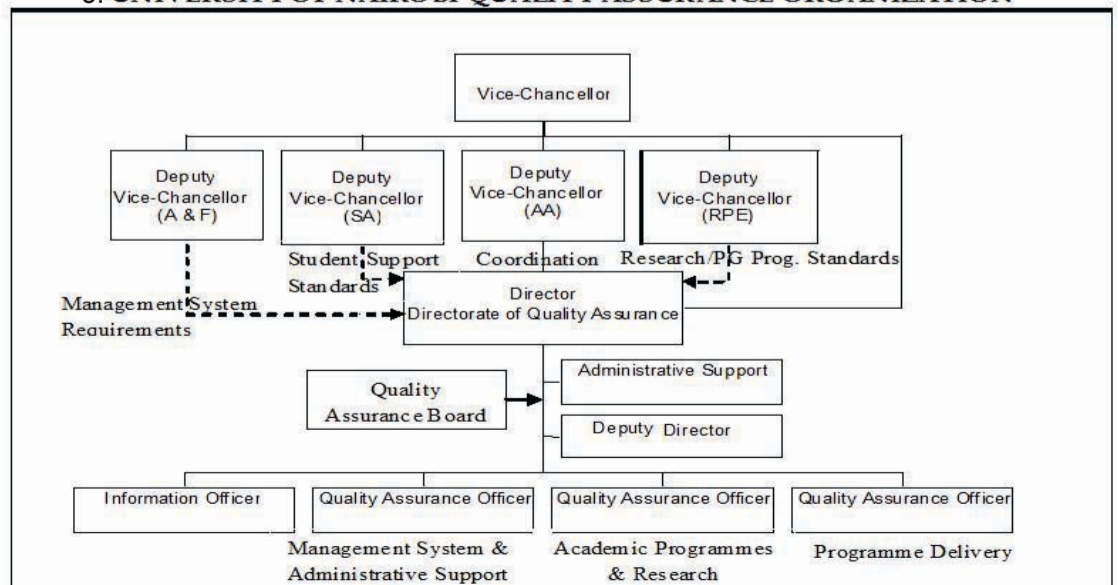
The Kenya Universities and Colleges Placement Service (KUCCPS) is a corporate body established under the Universities Act 2012 to succeed the Joint Admissions Board (JAB). The Service is governed by the Placement Board. In the performance of its functions, the Placement Board seeks to promote equity and access to university and college education, developing criteria for affirmative action, for the marginalized, the minorities and persons with disabilities. The Placement Board also seeks to establish a criteria to enable students access the courses for which they applied taking into account the students' qualifications and listed priorities. Notwithstanding any other provisions of this Independent Part, a university or college may independently admit students to its programmes in accordance with its approved admissions criteria.

4. AWSC (African Women Studies Centre)

The African Women's Studies Centre, University of Nairobi, exists to promote scholarship and influence policy from African women's perspectives through research, teaching, publication and dissemination and engaging with policy makers.

These bodies are seminal to Kenya's Vision 2030. CEES prides in hosting these associations. Their presence inspires our abilities and qualities. They remind us of our place in the university, in the country and the world. We're a world class, one committed to scholarly excellence as confirmed in the privilege.

5. UNIVERSITY OF NAIROBI QUALITY ASSURANCE ORGANIZATION





Fourth year Literature students visit to the Italian Embassy on 15th October

By no prejudice induced, most of the literature works by European writers during and in the post-colonial era, the black characters have always been silenced, abused, imagined, formed and constructed. Study Joseph Conrad's Heart of Darkness. The chapters display the noisy silence, the cruel abuse, and the unfair imagination and formation. Innocently, Conrad presents black characters as those who do not have voices. They lack agency; are marginalized, subliminal, and insulted. Any other high voltage word fitting the diction will be accurate. Surprisingly, an Italian writer, who unbelievably is a prosecutor, has been the first of his kind to bridge this gap of literary misconception.

Gianrico Carofiglio in his novel, *Timone inconsapevole*, translated as *Involuntary Witness*, has made his negritude character, Abadou Thiam, a Senegalese, accused of abducting and killing an Italian kid, Francesco Rubino and is locked behind the bars, to regain his voice on a legal perspective. Gianrico gives Abadou agency.

He is presented wholly; his weaknesses, strength, innocence and resilience. Instead of highlighting the colour consciousness, Gianrico presents human consciousness. Our (Fourth year Literature students) visit to the Italian Embassy on 15th October, 2014 proved an inspirational adventure. We met the Italian author, engaged the gifted scholar adequately. We discovered how

.tremendously his book had touched the world. The novel has been translated to over fifteen languages. Surprisingly, Kiswahili scholars- Graziella Acquaviva, Bi. Fatuma and Abedi Tandika- are leading the Kiswahili version. "Shahidi Asiyekusudiwa" is soon reaching the bookstores and libraries. Guanrico is raising the speakers of Kiswahili to the global level. The oppressed blacks are raised to the global platform

Guanrico is raising the speakers of Kiswahili to the global level. The oppressed blacks are raised to the global platform



Literature Students together with Guanrico

47 years of The University of Nairobi Choir



University Choir performing

1967. Most of us were not even the plans of their parents. That year, Dr. Arthur Kemoli decided to stop the planning and begin the plan- the University of Nairobi Choir. He's resting in peace; the melodious whispers he created decades ago are anthems of the present.

The Choir paints the university artistically. It's an art touching hearts. It connects the university with the outside world through its mellifluous singing and dexterous performances. At the annual National Kenya Music Festivals, the Choir has remained consistently outstanding and competitive in its performances besides boasting of a series of international event performances in various countries around the globe thus emerging as the epitome of the University of Nairobi's image and a monument of cultural dissemination and growth.

Operating under the Dean of Students' office, the prestigious Choir enjoys immense support from the university management. Elected student officials coordinate the Choir under the guidance of the gifted Music Director, Mr. Atoh Fred - a lecturer in the Department of Linguistic, Mr. Wekulo Chris from the Department of Chemistry and other dedicated trainers.

It's a theatre established to discover dreams. It's a studio designed to inspire budding singers ; to revive the aborted talents in the discouraged artists. It's a home built to raise morals. It's an organization fashioning the universe. Converse with the world. You have the sound. Lead the world. You have the stage.



Eliud Mautia : Chairman
eliudmautia@yahoo.com



Despite being Students, They are a family. It only calls for one to take up Responsibility . Jackline tells the Story of her life as a student/mother



Sammy Nakitare, Jackline Kimathi & their Son Dwayne Tendet

From the start, I wanted to be the best mum. I sought knowledge about pregnancy and child bearing. The internet enriched my endeavours. Besides the websites, the TPS notes on child development reduced my worries and anxiety. I tried to eat well. I hope you understand when I say try. The balanced diet known to medics is simply a distant dream here. I also used being pregnant as an excuse to treat myself to lots of fast foods. Mandazi za Muchai kama saba hivi... after all I was eating for two.

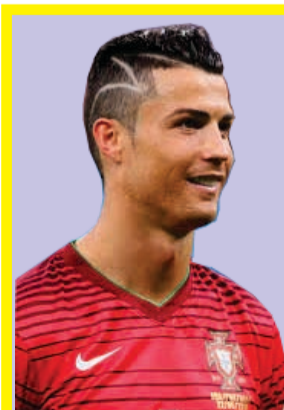
All this while, our parents are out of the picture. They fear disappointment. I learnt they aren't aware of the passion with which I hate to disappoint or to be disappointed. Study the money involved, the pressure. Worse still, no family to lean on. And did I tell you our son was premature at the point of delivery? Somebody coached me how to hold, bathe and feed the cute newborn.

I don't have much of a social life like before. I can't relate to my old friends anymore: the things they talk about, the clothes they wear, the gadget they carry, the parties just to name but a few. I gave up on movies. I was once an addict. The social media is no longer my home. The finances, the rent and salaries at the end of the month may not have been part of my plan of life at this age. At school, I am more serious than ever. It usually surprises me. Dwayne is my life. I'm crazy about him. At 11 months, he's began talking. His best word: baba. Tomorrow, when I'll leaving to school, he'll wave bye-bye. In the evening, he'll be clapping his hands and dancing the homely tunes. I'm just so proud of him.

Even with all the pride, we cannot forget the responsibilities, the trying times and challenge of balancing all this with school work. The society is a little harsh in judging the young mums. When Dwayne cries in public, I cringe. The pressure of being a perfect mum, a perfect student and a perfect wife is just intense. You must be wondering why I have shared this story. I know there's an expectant girlfriend wondering how she's going to soldier on in this journey with lots of uncertainties. Mine is a story of hope. Practical hope. It's a story of victory; a story to celebrate the bold student fathers and mothers who defile all the odds to raise and nurture the accidental zygote into a healthy beautiful young daughter or son. Sister, if you find yourself unexpectedly expectant, always do that which is right.

The strength in any human is the ability to stand up and take responsibility for our actions. However, most of us act cowardly, running away from consequences that arise from our actions. Mornings of anxiety and tension in the ladies hostels are common phenomena – not for anything else – but for the search of emergency pills. Besides, stories of abortions no longer spark surprise. As female college students are involved in sexual relationships, their risk of conception increases. How do they balance both school and parenthood? Here is a true story. It is a typical Monday morning. At 10am and I am in class, the lecturer seems to yap in front of the class. I hope you don't get it wrong, the yapping. To me he didn't make much sense; I was a little absent minded. The rest of the class appears captivated by the lecture, making me feel guilty. He is talking about schemes of work and lesson plans. My Nokia 1200 rings. Thank God I didn't forget as usual. It is in a silent mode. So no interruption. It's my babysitter calling. What could be happening to my baby? I've got a vast experience with these calls. Unfortunately, I can't develop an allergy towards them. Receiving the call under the seat, she asks me "Mama Dwayne, please call me."The call reminds me the reality. I am no longer the normal college girl. I am a young mum, caught between the school commitment and parental responsibilities. And the class becomes an option. I am forced to rush to the nearest canteen to get the necessity- airtime. I love being frank. My pockets could manage bamba ten. I would have preferred half of that. Unfortunately the airtime providers won't allow me- the customer- to enjoy the relief.

I can see you giggle as you read this. Trust me if I were in your shoes I would laugh louder. In my shoes, I can just afford to shake my head. A bit nervous and overwhelmed by "tumbo joto", I make the call. The babysitter responds: "Boss, you forgot to leave money for your son's milk and diapers." She listens to my detailed instruction. "Msupa sina means. Rush kwa Ma' Shiro, mshow akupe hizo stuff. Nasort soon. Usiogope sweetheart." Sema madeni. I can see her shaking her head thinking of the challenging career my broke life has forced her into. My pregnancy came with tension, disbelief and confusion. Not many will celebrate conception when the potential parents are students. Not in Kenya. We never considered an abortion. We are both pro-life. We sworn to resist adoption. We couldn't imagine giving our baby away.



And did you know
Christiano Ronaldo's mother
turned to drinking warm beer
and heavy exercise in the final
attempt to abort the soccer
legend? Daily Star- UK

<http://www.dailystar.co.uk/news/latest-news/389548/Mother-of-Cristiano-Ronaldo-releases-autobiography>

Seeds of Wisdom

“THE CAT'S GOT NINE, YOU GOT ONLY ONE”

Another season, another time; another shade, another color; another smile, another tear, or so you may say – but there'll never be another you. Once less, you can never be more; once broken you can never be mend; once used, recycle is no option and like so the creed goes; you can never be undead, once dead.

I am one of those people who seem never to accept themselves, day after day because my life makes no sense to me. I did silly stuff I would hang myself for. I would give anything to start a fresh, but then, it's just a wish that I the beggar would never ride. Yes, I kissed and ditched, I used and dumped, I dated and played and spent my youth quite well or so I thought. Now, my tears never stop flowing, my heart never stops bleeding, my eyes never stop crying. My glittering dreams crumbled to the ground. Life to me is cheap and death entirely free. I lay wasted with the virus, a living reflection of the me I never wanted to be. I am an easy prey for guilt and stigma which haunts me whole like a hawk... I prefer solitude

So I wish, I could relive this life. I wish, I could erase, if not just tear into pieces, the chapters of my life that I have already written. I would take wiser steps. I would perhaps teach myself with aphorisms like 'all that glitters ain't no gold' and maybe my life would make more meaning. But then, I am not the cat.

Learn from me, my friends. You only got that one life to live. If you got the chance to dance, shake'em. If you get the rides, ride'em and if you get the food, munch'em. But, never forget your head. Remember we all need a life to climb the highest tree and come to the branch where the fruits of our dreams are. Here comes the difference, how are you living yours?

It might be hard to perceive light in this many word but the epitaph to go on my grave might sum it all up:

“Here lie dreams let loose...

A man who lived loose...

But the virus proved him wrong

You never wish the same.”

By. Frank Simiyu

Creative Hustling

When I first heard of the phrase 'survival for the fittest' back in high school, I least connected it to humans. Myriads of examples were given using animals like hare who had to use tricks to acclimatize. Chameleon featured a hero anyway since it could do in most environments if not all. So it was the fittest. Campus is no exception. Comrades have devised superb means of eking a living from the scanty resources within the campus.

What fascinates me is 'sport pesa'. It has become a common word in the mouth of every comrade. The developers must have been immensely creative. So the creators of the beautiful game, both in Kenya and beyond Africa. In campus, soccer is no longer alien to ladies. They own it, and lead in betting. Their predictions in most challenging games have always materialised.

At CEES, sportpesa has turned into a gold mine as well as a lose pit. Whether it is a phone used, it is a gamble. The unlucky ones, I'm afraid I belong here, incur great losses. During the Super Sunday clash between Manchester United and Chelsea, I was compelled to console a friend who had bet for Chelsea. The game would end in a late painful draw. I am not pointing myself as a lesser a fan, but on money matters I have learnt to be always keen. So even though I lost, I placed a bet for a hundred shillings only. My friend had to deal with the pain of losing 5000/-. He's never stopped cursing the match officials for his tragedy.

It is also a common phenomenon to either meet a comrade selling fresh tomatoes, sukuma wiki and bananas by the lanes. It's worth noting that the fruits and vegetables supplied by the entrepreneurial comrades are usually fresher and more attractive than the stocks heaped in the shops. And the one shilling difference in mayai has always made the difference between the established retailer and the mayai vendor in Kimberly. Don't be surprised when there's a knock at the door. The 'boxer' and 'vest' supplier is concerned about your wears. However, few unscrupulous hawkers take advantage to enter into the rooms uninvited. There's much courtesy in invitation. But don't pin the creative ones. With their smiles, hustling ladies find easy entry into most rooms. Men don't know how to scare these angels away. They make a real kill, and their businesses grow steadily.

Few stock Kisumu Boys (omena) and well preserved samaki. Just like their photocopy and printing counterparts, the aquatic species dealers pin adverts on their doors. An sms informing you of the same is equally common. You'll always be reminded of the calcium and protein content in the delicacy. The pool is booming. Watch comrades scramble for the game, and you'll understand the joy of the owner. It must be addictive because you cannot miss specific faces in the play. I have been a beneficiary when a friend settled my lunch bills from her daily revenue. Like the pool, cards is on the rise. It's fun.

There's a group specialized in doing your assignments. They target the extremely lazy ones. No, those with limited time for class but are concerned about their portals. Others are online scholars. Don't study harder when you notice in the next door, the light is ever on. He's reading nothing special. He's just working on an urgent order. The US client is getting impatient. And since bulky money is sweeter here, the hustler hardly sleeps.

I am glad no one is dangerously creative to identify the CEES church as an alternative resource house. It confirms the continued existence of the virtuous teachers at UoN. We trust hard work. No shortcuts to riches.

The look on your face suggests I have forgotten some forms of survival in campus. I didn't forget dear. I intentionally omitted it. You know SWA must be bitter after we threatened to destabilise them.

The campus offers fertile grounds for nurturing creativity. An interest in entrepreneurship expands into a wider portfolio owing to the large population therein. Not writers, not singers, not pastors. All income generating passions thrive at CEES. A stable nation is our success.

By. Ogaja Calvince



Ouma Peter

for example, the butterfly, go through four stages in life. It wasn't complicated; egg, larvae, pupa and adult.

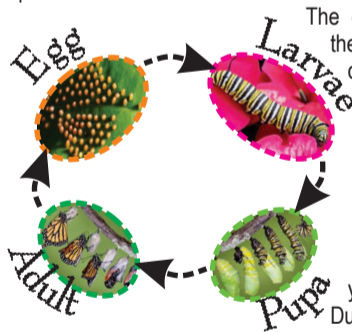
Now in campus, this is exactly a replica of the same. In the Fresha year, comrades are like eggs, just readjusting to the ecosystem before they split to hatch. Medieval, uncouth, conservative, fearful, innocent and unexposed. But some overcome this faster than the internally infected fellows. They get acquainted to the many streets and buildings in Nairobi and quite a figure stop to microscope the scrappers' rooftops. Others run while crossing the streets yet others wait to cross with others under the cover.

They later develop vicarious identification with the city, try to modify their wardrobes and ladies from shags especially have really funny hairstyles and amazing cocktail walking styles. The shags guys on the other hand have a mixed blend of swags with suits styled with sports and cyclist shades. Others are still churchy. Halleluya. They are really repellant to campus life, since their class seven dropout uncle and the local church pastor warned them of eminent vermin in the university. The second stage is quite captivating. The larvae stage. At this phase, the larvae is very active and more involving, feeding on anything on its way as it makes up its way for pupal stage. At this level, the comrades have discovered what the university has to offer and have any universe opportunity at their phone buttons. They have everything to test on. The men now know where to buy cheap mutumba shirts with the blue and black jeans making them more courageous and outstanding in the social activities of the city habitants. The ladies think they have made a discovery in Ngara, Kawangware and Toy Markets..

Campus Life

After a cold shower, I decided to sit in my dark room to read this complicated novel that was part of my East African Prose unit. Ironically I am not a nocturnal to see the alphabets in the dark. Then I thought of a science lesson I had back in class six in the basic education level. It was on the life cycle of insects. These insects,

They access cheap dresses that make them look city type and can now visit boutiques and put on what Dr. Tom Odhiambo describes as dead women hairs from India. And they learn to utter Hae! They begin developing an English accent and strive to hide their vernacular influence. This is accompanied by invention of names that Francis Imbuga says in Betrayal In The City, that make the tongues to bleed while pronouncing.; like Shanto-Shanice, Ashley Pentovia and no longer call themselves as Muthoni Wanjeri and Agnessia Achupa. They rave, travel, and get to sexual relationships with older men and women, enjoying it as if the sexual addiction medic prescribed it for them. Drugs become part of



their blood system. The churchy fellows see the light of the world and denounce the word. They step back and engage in these retrogressive behaviors. Class attendance is reduced and a friend can sign in your name as well. During exams, you see fellows that you thought deferred from first year, reduced to walking zombies nursing alcohol punctures. The ladies invest much more in makeup dressing as harlots.

Lastly, adult phase knocks the door. It is time to get a refund to what you gave away. The three years of fun are no more. Comrades never thought of networking and hitting on job opportunities. Rush hours and eleventh hours become real. Panic stages. The now classy chics and the swargarific guys now make rounds, filling their phonebooks with every contact of placed relatives. They fear going back to the villages.

The guys then realize they only own that 4.0' Ampex and faded jeans. Even spoons were shared among room-mates. The ladies cannot return home with pipes and quarter dresses. Just like adult insects which have to venture into the world and play a role in it, these comrades are not left out.

By Ouma Peter



Is there hope in Africa?"

By Alex Tsuma Moruri

This question keeps on boggling and gnashing the mind of many scholars across the globe. African countries are only a half a century old since they unchained themselves from the shackles of colonial imperialism. Fifty years down the line, we are still in the midst of myriad of challenges, ranging from poverty, ignorance, diseases, poor leadership, impunity, corruption, tyranny, and other sundries. The whole of this epochal time we cannot still feed our growing population, we massively die from hunger witnessing our people eating dehumanising meals including dogs and rats. We are oftenly salvaged by foreign aid from our former colonial masters.

Five decades down the line, most of us cannot access better health services. We still die in quantities because that quantity misses in the pharmacy stock. The aristocratic class is the only group with the muscles to seek medical attention in foreign nations such as Canada, U.S.A, German and India. This is because we cannot afford expensive health facilities. Our gifted doctors are poorly paid, forcing them to look for green pastures in foreign nations where the pay is handsome. It is very unfortunate that when rich people from Africa are flown abroad for treatment, they are treated by African doctors from their own respective countries.

Our education system is still poor and too expensive for the son and daughters of hoi polloi to afford. Not everyone reads and writes in Africa. Our political classes are the one with fortunes to take their children abroad to receive better education. Our teachers are poorly paid resulting to frequent strikes or colossal lethargy. We're yet to understand fully the role of education in Africa. We're comfortably with the invading unemployment. Fighting poverty is no longer our agenda. We suffer from poor leadership. Our democracy is still infant. We cannot share the same high table of democracy with countries such as U.S.A, Britain, Canada and other developed European nations.



Thousands of people gather at Tahrir Square during the Egyptian revolution

Most of our elections are always marred with massive rigging resulting to civil wars, genocide and eventually state of anarchy. Colossal thievery or corruption is the main attribute of our institutions. Our political parties are still individual property not institutionised like other developed democracies. We have turned our states into kleptocratic or mafia states where they are run by cartel. We ignore merit and embrace mediocrity by following ethnic line in major state appointment. Since independence many African countries has experienced army mutiny and coups. Our presidents cannot tolerate dissidents who end up being sent into exile where they seek solace and asylum becoming pariahs and fugitive in foreign nations. Assassinations of prominent persons are the order of the day. Civil wars are common in our countries which have significantly retarded our economic growth and development becoming to be so noxious and intoxicating our social fabric. We are living in fear of our lives from robbers armed than the police. Militia groups are more trained and armed than our own security agents. We have been defeated to curb terrorism.

We now live in suspicion of our neighbours. Peaceful coexistence seems to be a mirage to be achieved.

We continue losing lives by cowardice acts of terrorists. Kenya and Nigeria have suffered in the hands of Al shabaab and Boko Haram respectively. If we cannot guarantee our own security how can we guarantee security to our foreign investors and tourists who profoundly contribute to our infant economies?

We are so endowed with vast resources of material prosperity, ranging from vast reservoirs of gold in Congo, and diamond in South Africa, oil in Libya and Sudan, to fertile arid land with plenty of rain. This is suffice enough for economic development. But these resources have turned to be a curse than a blessing. They have been the reason for merciless massive massacre of lives of people. And you want me the teacher to keep watching, to remain silent as my students and their parents perish in tragedies unknown to them. That I should rest because I've what to eat. No. I choose to be different. I need no comfort.

Our imports are too huge transcending our exports in volumes. The imports range from tiny things like razor blades from china, match box from Korea to vehicles from Japan. We are consumers of Asian and European products. Even our suits and shoes we wear are from Britain and China.

Our continent is still young. Europe and America are simply older. They have gone through many turbulent times and revolutions before they reached their current stable states. They struggled to build those paradises. Our efforts are too slim to feed Africa. Lets wake up, one and all. Work towards the dreams of our founding fathers. How will I face my son when he chooses to live in a distant city and abandons home? Tell me. What will I show my granddaughter when she decides to fly abroad in attempt to escape the Ebola crisis? If we can't act, the future generation will judge us harshly. Let us make use of our vast resources for our economic empowerment. This will be for our current benefit and our posterity. What we shall bequeath the next generation will continue to reverberate millions of years to come.

5 things "freshers" need to know before joining campus

By Malik Erick

University intake is in progress and soon first years will arrive with their new clothes and the latest kicks but little do they know what lies ahead for them. So freshers, as you pack your suitcases and leave the security of your parents' home and leave the nest to explore the world, here are some pointers to help you along the way. My mother, God bless her heart, has been a close friend so she did not shy away from telling me of the dangers of college, so I will pass some of her wisdom as well as my own, though I do not claim to be.



1. Take your time; do not rush to find your place

The first semester goes by fast. Even now that am a 3rd year, I still remember how strange it felt to be away from home being accountable to no one but myself. Always remember "with great freedom comes great responsibility". My first semester was my first true taste of what life was really like; free and decision-filled. So make sure that you analyze every situation carefully and make the right decision for you. Later in life, you will not regret not going to a silly party that did not add value to your life but you will be happy you studied instead and got an A in the midterm. It is important to differentiate between short-term pleasures and long-term happiness.

2. Keep your friends close

A pivotal part of college life is the friendships you make along the way. I am reminded by a quote by Socrates "be slow to fall into friendship, but when you are in, continue firm and constant." I personally think that one does not need a whole crew to be happy; having one or two quality friendships will be more beneficial. A support system that comes along with true friendships is vital in college and life beyond. Choosing friends can be tricky especially if you are painfully shy but it does get easier. You may relate with people in your group during orientation week forming friendships that last the test of time. Sometimes, you could even make friends through sports or even on the lunch line as you wait for your Chapomadondo at Mushai's or Jemmo place,

I must point out though, that it is important that you make good friends because this will affect the kind of experience you have in college. Therefore having deep meaningful friendships that provide support, shared values and where you can be yourself cannot be taken for granted.

3. Keep a balanced lifestyle

Many college students are more interested in partying and drinking. Nothing wrong with a little fun. But it will be a waste of time if you have nothing to show after 4 years in college. In fact, it might have more demerits, taking away from your life instead of adding more value to it. "Ponyokanafresha" is real, so be prepared to go into the madness that is also known as Gold Rush. It is when the older students prey on freshmen/women at the beginning of every semester. It might be worse in some universities than in others but either way one must be prepared. Be alert and take things seriously with an eye on the future

. Do things that will open your mind and opportunities for you in future.

College is basically about finding balance. A sense of equilibrium is crucial is ensuring that your time is well spent creating the best memories that you will cherish for a lifetime. A well rounded experience is what you should strive for. Do not be afraid of making mistakes because that is how you learn and usually make for great stories later in life however I must insist that do not make the same mistake twice. It is crucial that you do not let your academics suffer because of your social life and vis versa.

4. Beware of the 'gold rush

This is especially for chics, but also for young guys. You will be hit on by older students. Maybe you are not used to this kind of attention and your esteem might be boosted but be wary of smooth-talking students who have been waiting for the 'gold rush' when young sweet and impressionable freshers join campus. It is advisable that you learn to read in between the lines and deal with it accordingly. Always make sure you do not go to parties alone. Things can escalate quickly at a party where drugs are put in unsuspecting young naive girls, so keep your eyes peeled and never leave anything to chance, this is Kikuyu Campus.

5. Keep off drugs

So what we get drunk, So what we smoke weed,
We're just having fun, We don't care who sees,
So what we go out, that's how it's supposed to be
Living young and wild and free" Wiz Khalifa and Snoop Dogg

This might be the anthem for college life, but beware because things can go downhill very fast under the guise of "having fun." In the process, you might lose yourself and the whole point of college. It is important that even as you 'search for yourself', you are aware that "to find yourself, think for yourself" – Socrates. Do not be a follower, take the path less travelled and make the most of your time in college to broaden your thinking and enrich your experiences.

Finally, Do not forget to seize the day, carpe diem!!!!



WORLD TEACHERS DAY



Students in LTB 1 for a talk by the Teachers' service commission

It was a colourful day. Someone will say a green one, since it is the common colour we do see during teachers' industrial unrests. 5th October 2014 was the day we marked the noblest day, World Teachers Day. To me, it was a gloomy day. I might sound disillusioned or hopeless in this case regarding the profession. It came just a month after completion of my Teaching Practice; where I was fully in touch with the profession, experiencing and sharing its challenges.

I wonder if we really had something to smile about on World Teachers Day. I didn't see anything to smile about seeing the majority of the noble class walking to work because the professional handout can't afford the basic luxury. I didn't see anything to smile about when TSC can't discuss the harmonization of teachers salaries with that of other public servants. And why would I smile, knowing that there is a looming strike scheduled a day before KCPE?

There is also this gender-based disease in the profession that crossed my mind on the Teachers Day, ditching my attitude towards the deepest. I am specifically addressing the prejudiced notion that male teachers are flying hawks at high altitudes hunting the vulnerable chicks (female students) at their weakest moments.

In many a times I was disgusted very much, upon realizing that the girl-child protection against sexual abuse by "male teachers", was part of the agenda in every staff-briefing during the term. I don't support the vice and neither am I a victim but when the male

teacher is always untrustworthy; when always spied on; when he always has it that some big brother is marking his steps, tell me if the male teacher has something to smile about on the World Teachers Day, when the individual freedom and trust consciousness is not part of the profession. Borrowing from my Guidance, Counselling and Therapy course, our school principals fail to understand that it is the responsibility of teachers to ensure wholesome success in the learner. And how is one going to be a counsellor, when somebody seated behind the table is ready reading your filled letter to TSC over an alleged illicit relationship with a female student?

Mine is very simple. Most of the current secondary school principals must have gone through the Moi system, where whipping and fully empowered Principals dominated the system. It is high time we understood that teachers have taken the parental role, besides being a classroom teacher, and needs a ample time with the learner. Teachers are mentors, managers and models to the learners. May as we mark a new calendar in the teaching service, remember that World Teachers Day is about renovation of policies, and making the profession a better option for all.



The Contribution of an institution to the society is not only Education but we conserve the environment and even Help the less fortunate. CEES can attest this



Professor Onchanda (in a Dust Coat) and Mazrui (with his shirt Open) lead other students and staff members in a tree planting exercise

He that giveth with an open and free heart is he that receiveth the blessings from above". Many (myself included) quote this by an unknown person or unfamiliar source. Why do people give? It is sad to say that most human beings give because they expect something in return. We have all heard of the touching stories of the Mother Teresas who have given the little they had and were blessed abundantly in a way because it is impractical for everyone to receive a Nobel Prize. However, in the College of Education and External Studies (CEES), the reward suffices to nothing of monetary value. It is a home: Made up of family and loving people whose hearts and minds are open to all possibilities. A family that gives back to the community and a people that not only wish to allow more members into the flock, but also stretch a kind hand to the less fortunate in the society. Visiting of children homes, old people's homes and sick in hospitals, fund raising for the needy, donation of food stuffs, sanitary towels are among the charitable deeds to our somewhat unlucky brothers and sisters. All this is done with the full knowledge and most importantly support of the College principal, an able deputy, and the entire team of administrators without expecting profits or rewards

Charity begins at home and in CEES, what we do for our home is keep the environment green. We follow in the steps of Nobel Peace Prize winner, the late Wangari Maathai, so that her sacrifices, and of those like her, do not have to be in vain. The CEES fraternity has made it their aim to go green and keep the environs clean. It not only became a go green avenue (think reduce, reuse, recycle) but also a unifying avenue as people and students from different tribes and ages come together for one goal and purpose: To plant as many trees as possible.

Call me a whistle blower but believe me; if the list of activities could be shortened, I would have done that already, but that just cannot be done. The one event I wouldn't leave out is the second annual cultural event and more precisely the first annual cultural event that was held in August 2014. The three day event was based on the theme 'Promoting Positive Ethnicity'. The event which was flagged off by the Deputy Principal, Prof. Ochanda mainly aimed at spreading love and unity whilst embracing our cultural and ethnic diversity as a nation. The event saw to it that all tribes were appreciated and a camaraderie created. Meals from different tribes were showcased and then given to people of different tribes to enjoy, not to highlight our differences but rather to enforce oneness

The event was graced with support from the Coca-Cola company and Guarantee Trust Bank. The news of the event swept across media houses as a savannah grassland fire as the incumbent Mr. and Miss Kenya science had heart touching story to share with The Nairobi Paper. With the second annual cultural event being held in March 2015, it is expected to be bigger and better.

The CEES fraternity has occasionally visited the homes of the aged to join in the chores, listen to their interesting stories, and put smiles on their lively faces. We respect the grey hair. We are frequent visitors to the children homes. As teachers, we mentor and encourage the children. We give them a new hope. That some of us defied odds to make it to the university is an inspiration to the young boys and girls who are determined to define their destinies. We thank the CEES administration for their unwavering support towards these noble projects.

Watch CEES keenly. A sprouting tree in the thicket, it will soon be the tallest of trees in the forest. We are concerned about the immediate society. We are dedicated to affect their lives in the slimmest way possible. If we inspire that orphan in the orphanage, we shall change the life of a family, and other related families. The society is founded on families. CEES desires for a successful world.



Students in an eating Competition during the Cultural week at Kenya Science Campus



A PURPOSE IN THE HEATHEN LAND

What is true education? The world presents great men considered through the standards of the world to be wise. Perhaps they had knowledge in various fields. Plato, Aristotle, Darwin and many others are some of the world's greatest reknown scholars. Yes they were but limited to specific fields.

The Bible talks of true wisdom. Where can one obtain it from? The book of Job, he asks a question "but where shall wisdom be found? And where is the place of understanding? Man knoweth not the price there of; neither is it found in the land of the living. The depth saith, it is not in me, and the sea saith it is not with me..." can university offer such wisdom?

Separated from their families in their youthful ages, Joseph and Daniel were taken to the heathen lands. Subjected to temptations, especially Joseph; temptations that attend great changes of fortune. In the house of Potiphar... we know the story. What enabled him to preserve his integrity? A purpose in the heathen land. In the house of Jacob's father, the beloved of a father, he received the best teachings ever. In his childhood, Joseph had been taught the love and fear of GOD. He had been told the story of the conflict between good and evil. In the crisis of life when making that terrible journey from his childhood home to the heathen land, Joseph remembered the lessons of his father, he remembered his father's GOD.

He remained faithful to GOD even in the heathen land. Why do we disobey GOD in the heathen land?

Daniel on the other hand remained an ambassador of heaven in Babylon. From the comparative simplicity of his Judean home, he was transported the most magnificent of cities, to the court of the greatest monarch. Every pleasantry was presented to him. But guess what? He purposed in his heart not to defile himself.

"The greatest want of the world is the want of men – men who will not be bought or sold, men who in their innermost souls are true and honest, men who do not fear to call sin by its right name, men whose conscious is as true to duty as the needle to the pole, men who will stand for the right though the heavens fall." Education page 57.3

God wants us to be faithful to him. He created us for a purpose. He expects us to remain purposeful even in the heathen lands. Remember, the fear of GOD is the beginning of knowledge, says the Psalmist. If we trust in GOD, even in the most polluted environment, we can still stand and purpose in the heathen land.

"Daniel 1:8;- but Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank; therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself. And comrades deserve that wisdom.

By Erustus Juma
SDA Chairman

. It sounds rather toffee-nosed for a student insensitively preaching hope divinely to a fellow student who shares the same problems. But then, thou shall not confuse religious correctness with religious universalism. Pussyfooting around religion as a panacea of academic downturns on campus is utter nonsense and a crime if not blasphemy.

Romance on the other hand crops up and may become the second tier of luminaries in the battle. Let us unravel this knot; romance is just a mere appendage in academic life and should not be seen as a safe haven whenever a student sinks to the rock bottoms of academic dimwits. Running thrilling romance on campus is a mental hoax. Since most students on campus are still crawling in terms of real capacities defining romance, then try to maintain a minimalist standard and approach to romance.

In essence, do not put premium on individuals – life is directed by oneself. A happy and superb student is one with at least an admirable student portal, some financial stability though it is understood that resources are meager, something to hope for and some social well-being. Other paradigms that arise are as a result of fish-market gossip, unanchored attributions, name dropping and crass philosophies to toss a student into the hatchet mission of an inept hustler or an academic doorman.



By Erick Muange Kenya Science
Campus Representative

THE STANDARD UON COMRADE

Fantasy! Fantasy! Fantasy is all a student as a child of providence sinks in when admitted THE University. In most cases, students at the University of Nairobi are the crème de la crème of society and cannot withstand ignominy, not even for a flicker of a second.

To peel the yam; this high moral ground that students purport to stand on presuming that others cannot attain the same is like the obverse and reverse of the same coin in relation to other average students elsewhere. However, this is not to say that all students thump chests – some are potty-trained like children to behave like the comrade conclave of throwbacks.

When reality is unleashed to students in the long run, several remedial strategies are taken to prevent what we call emotional stress of the student's conscience.

In ordinary circumstances, very weird measures may be taken to secure the situation in which the student is tumbling headfirst into the abyss of academic dwarfism. This is where drugs and crime come as a solution while others seek divine intervention in the Christian Union. This has hatched a fowl known as religious correctness that essentially is meant to ward off psychological disturbances due to unachieved goals in life. This begs the question, is religious correctness a remedial measure to invoke whenever a student bends their own moral and academic compasses?

Being in the island of elites, then it can be presumed that religious correctness is a prism through which a blind-folded student may talk down to a common unlettered Kenyan subsisting on less than a dollar per day.

Expressing Satisfaction: A Module II student

Most of us will be quick to express dissatisfaction. You're right: how do you express satisfaction where none exists? My experiences, encounters and endeavours in CEES confirm this is a galaxy like no other.

That in CEES, every star has a space to shine. That in CEES, stars pattern, forming a constellation to their advantage.

I've intensively read about discrimination. I've heard stories where self sponsored students are denied the chance to compete for specific leadership positions in the student organizations. My critical mind tells me that's democracy. I am convinced it's an onslaught to democracy. UoN has no victims of the war between parallel and regular students. At CEES, the minds are too global to hold views of 'me'. In fact the 'we' factor is so deep that we pride ourselves as machinery. We're the machinery. We is all. We is both. We is inclusive. We gives us the sense of belonging.

In today's world, the mode has proven insignificant; the means remains significant. The understanding CEES is a home where the sun rises to magnify our dreams, and the sunset reminds us to review our progress. It is a home where the children are given equal opportunities by the parents. Don't be surprised when you listen to a student challenging an officer holder to serve like an alumni of UoN. The preeminent university is famous for respect, diligence, equality and excellence. A world built on these bricks stands forever.

The magnificent gate opens for all. And all treats all fairly. I am glad that the only difference lies in the deposit we deposit in the school account. I am happier that my friends, most of whom are regular students, always book the bank queue as I enter the details on the bench. That both of us are acknowledged as one-COMRADES- gives me the faith to bring my son here few years to come.

I could ask myself several rhetoric questions, which of course had no answers or even someone to listen to. I was like, Am I worthy for the course? Will I make it against the 'A-performers?' Will I be discriminated as module II? Those must be your worries now.

But it all drew down to what I now call Equality enhancement. Every opportunity is splendidly cherished as we interact with each other not to forget our influential professors, as we set our eyes to polishing our dreams. It's not the same everywhere. It is unique to UoN. It is a trait of CEES.

'Like the magic trick, CEES will make you blink, help you figure out how to flourish your flower, teach you how to get to the top, discover your gifts, challenge you to seize the available opportunities, and inspire you to serve diligently.



*Clare Mayoga
A Second Year Student
Linguistics and Literature*



CLASSMATE

Classmate

Do you remember him? Mr Kamau...
 He was very harsh on you
 That you couldn't understand math
 That you were dander.
 You were my desk mate
 Do you remember your nickname?
 -kirimû-
 But we were never classmates!

Classmate,

I hoofed to town yesterday from 'ghetto'
 For an interview.
 I was not qualified to be your secretary,
 My clothes were cheap,
 It could negatively sell the company.
 I had no better papers too
 So
 We were never classmates!

Classmate

Do you remember Habida?
 That who ever topped in class!
 She sells flesh.
 She lives down the ridge, that smelly valley..
 She failed an interview too
 She had no better papers to be your cashier.
 She was never your classmate too.

It was very cold yesternight

In that ditch, Just beneath those shrubs you pass to Karen.

Classmate,

She starved to death
 You had no food for her
 You would have her your dog's...

It was nice yesterday,

You won an humanitarian accolade ,
 It was better the crowd came so I was among them.

So you were that good to people!

Classmate,

Achieng', the beautiful girl you always admired, died..
 Our bicycle broke down

So

She bled her death on delivery
 before reaching the dispensary..

Classmate,

Do you remember Ngetich?

Your friend and tutor in math !

Committed suicide.

He attended several fruitless interviews.

He too had no experience you had....

Because,

He was never your classmate too...

So

We were never classmates...

Wakenya Tuungane

Wakati umefika, kwa kina niwelezani
 Mzalendo makinika, tunahitaji amani
 Tuweze kuimarika, tuwe mwanga wa gizani
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Ainati makabila, chanzo chetu kitovuni
 Tusifanyane madhila, Wakenya tupendaneni
 Tuepukane na hila, na wenzetu tuwamini
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Uhuru tuutukeuze, kwa umoja taifani
 Ukabila tufukuze, wananchi unganeni
 Kupendana natuweze, hadi pale kileleni
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Kwa wazee na vijana, wasiangu sikizeni
 Heshima tuwe wangwana, na tuishi kwa makini
 Pamoja na kushikana, yeyote tusimhini
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Nchi yetu hulifuja, tofauti ya kidini
 Mungu moja bingu moja, tuepuke kisirani
 Siasa za reja reja, kulipuana tuacheni
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Wimbo taifa sikiza, undugu wahimizani
 Upweke waufukuza, taifa tulijengeni
 Tuungane kama pweza, pamoja tuwe kazini
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Ukingoni nimefika, siendi mbali lakini
 Ya muhimu kutendeka, kamwe tusipuuzeni
 Taifa letu hakika, pamoja tuunganeni
 Nchi yetu Kenya moja, sauti moja pamoja.

Njeri Catherine.

I WANT TO KNOW

I am a victim of fate a survivor in this cruel world
 I am a bastard's child; so they say!
 Mother died during my birth
 Leaving me a helpless creature;
 To struggle for existence.
 How i wish you never could have left me behind mama.

I never had the opportunity to relax in your arms,
 Or even get a glimpse of you and gaze into your loving
 eyes,

I only see you in this old torn photograph
 Grandma gave me before she joined you too,
 Why did you leave mama ?

Tell me something about where you are
 Do people sleep hungry on cold verandahs ?
 Do you wear tattered, shabby clothes ?
 Do you walk on streets while sniffing glue ?
 or worse still ,beg from passers-by as they coldly brush
 you aside ?

Do you stay as a family or you are lonely just like me
 here ?
 Do you face all these ?
 Tell me mama ,please i want to know .

By Abuya Debra

TWO CRYING BABIES

I look beyond the stretch of my eyes
 There, I beheld two tiny little babies
 One fat and brown, the other pale and down
 They cry and cry till their eyes run dry

The fat and brown cries with a voice so loud
 He attracts the attention of all souls around
 Clinging on his mother's rather expensive dress
 Demanding for this and that and that and this
 A bike to ride, a ball to bounce, a 'lolly' to lick
 He cries and cries and dives to the ground
 Till mama says "yes" and gets them indeed
 Then he wipes the old tears to start a fresh
 Since mama got him no toy to break
 No fat to make him fat
 No sugar to make him sick
 So he promises never yet to stop yelling
 Never until dear mama gets him all he needs

The pale and down cries too but with no voice
 He is too hungry to make a sound
 He clings onto her feeble mother's 'piece of rag'
 Droplets of tears tumbling down his scaly cheeks
 Dreams to get this and that and that and this
 But resigned to the fact that he was born to die
 He cries and cries till he can cry no more
 Mama can do nothing, only but offer her breasts
 That are blank and bare, they scare to stare
 He wipes the old tears to start a fresh
 Mama got him no book to read, no food to bite
 No bed to rest his head, so he soaks in tears
 Till there is no more left but a shred of hope to hold

I look beyond and see two tiny little crying babies
 One fat and brown, the other pale and down
 One full of life, one deep in strife
 But, they both cry and cry till their eyes run dry

By Nakitare Sammy

By Ogaja Calvince

PROF. ISAAC JUMBA (BSc, MSc, (PhD) PRINCIPAL, COLLEGE OF EDUCATION AND EXTERNAL STUDIES AND PROFESSOR OF CHEMISTRY UNIVERSITY OF NAIROBI



Prof. Isaac Jumba

Prof. Jumba was born in Vihiga County of Western Kenya on 22nd February, 1954. He is married with children, the oldest aged 30 years and the youngest aged 26 years old.

His academic life started with primary education at Womulalu and Gavalagi Primary Schools (1961-1967) before joining Kakamega High School (1968-1971), and Murang'a High School in Murang'a county (1972-1973) for "O" and "A" levels, respectively. He then proceeded to the University of Nairobi for a Bachelor of Science degree in Chemistry and Biochemistry (1974-1977), Master of Science in Chemistry (1978-1980) and finally Doctor of Philosophy in Chemistry (1986-1989) with special attachment in Analytical Chemistry and Animal Nutrition at the Moredun Research Institute and University of Edinburgh, Scotland (1988-1989).

His working career started in the Civil Service when he was employed by the then Ministry of Agriculture, Research Division as a Research Officer in 1977 and posted to several research centres of the Kenya Agricultural Research Institute, now Kenya Agricultural and Livestock Research Organization (KALRO) until 1985. He then joined the University of Nairobi as a Tutorial Fellow in September 1985 where he progressed to Lecturer (1987),

Senior Lecturer (1993), Associate Professor (1998) and finally Professor (2006) in the Department of Chemistry. As he was pursuing these academic functions, he also took up administrative duties as Chairman, Faculty of Science Postgraduate Studies Committee (1993-2001), Chairman, Department of Chemistry (2001-2007); Associate Dean Science, Kenya Science Campus (August 2007-October, 2007). Deputy Principal, College of Education and External Studies in charge of Kenya Science Campus (formerly Kenya Science Teachers College) (October 2007-May, 2013), and finally Ag. Principal, College of Education and External Studies (May 15th 2013 to January, 2014). He was confirmed Principal, College of Education and External Studies in February, 2014.

Prof. Jumba therefore has 8 years of experience in the Civil Service; 14 years of dedicated service in the University of Nairobi Management; 14 years as a member of the University of Nairobi Senate – the supreme governing body of the University; and overall almost 30 years of teaching experience at the University of Nairobi.

Prof. Jumba has published over 50 internationally vetted scientific journal articles, book chapters, and research papers. He has also successfully supervised through research, chemical laboratory work and examination numerous postgraduate students at masters and PhD levels

Prof Jumba has also received a number of awards and certificates in recognition of his achievements. Notable among these are the World Bank End-of-Project Certificate of Merit award for being ranked 2nd out of 145 Agricultural Research Grant Projects evaluated; and the Silver Medal award by the County Government of Vihiga in recognition of his contribution to the development of Science education in the County.

Prominent CEES Alumni



Prof. Peter Kinyanjui

Professor Peter Kinyanjui has taught and administered educational programmes in various capacities at the University of Nairobi, Kenya, for over twenty-eight years. He was the Founding Principal of the College of Education and External Studies, University of Nairobi, and former Director of Education in the Ministry of Education.

Having trained in Geography (University of London) and Educational Communications (Syracuse University), Professor Kinyanjui pursued a professional career in open learning and distance education. He has carried out several consultancy assignments for UNESCO, UNICEF, the World Bank, Ford Foundation and USAID.

On retirement from the University of Nairobi, Professor Kinyanjui worked for the Commonwealth of Learning in Vancouver, Canada, for nearly ten years as Principal Education Specialist, and retired once again. He is currently engaged as an International Education Consultant, based in Nairobi, Kenya.



Prof. Florida Karani

Florida Karani is the former Chancellor of Maseno University and a Kenyan woman educationist of firsts. Prof Karani was the first woman chancellor, the first woman university administrator as deputy Vice-Chancellor at the University of Nairobi. She was the College Principal from 1988 to 1994 before being appointed DVC Academic Affairs. Additionally, in 1988 she became the founding Dean of the Faculty of External Studies. Florida Karani is an accomplished author and presenter with several peer-reviewed publications and conference presentations to her name. On the international arena, she has been involved in training of trainers for the UN Economic Commission for Africa and UNICEF. In 2002 she was appointed a member of the Africa Regional Scientific Committee of the UNESCO Forum on Higher Education, Research and Knowledge.

Closer home, Prof Karani has held membership positions in the Inter University Council of East Africa and Kenya's Commission for Higher Education. In 1994 she received the Order of the Grand Warrior of Kenya (OGW) presidential award in recognition of her contribution towards improving the quality of higher education in Kenya.



Dr. Richard Kipsang'

Dr. Richard Kipsang' is the Principal Secretary in the Ministry of Education, Science and Technology. He previously worked as a deputy Chief Executive Officer and the Head of Operations, at Higher Education Loans Board (HELB), a state corporation involved in financing Kenyans pursuing higher education.

He holds a Master of Arts and PhD degrees in Business/Economics and Administration/Planning respectively from the University of Nairobi. He has attended and spoken in various seminars, conferences and workshops both locally and internationally, presenting on various topics in leadership, management, micro-enterprise development, fraud, corruption, higher education financing, coffee financing, among other areas of business and management.

Prof. Henry Mutoro is the Deputy Vice Chancellor, Academic Affairs at the University of Nairobi.



Prof. Henry Mutoro

Prof Mutoro was the Principal, College of Education and External Studies; a position he held for nine years, from 2004-2013.. Prof. Mutoro is an Associate Professor of Archeology. He studied at the University of Nairobi for his bachelor and master degrees before proceeding to the University of California, Los Angeles (UCLA) for his doctoral studies. He served as Deputy Principal, College of Humanities and Social Sciences (1997-2004), Dean, Faculty of Arts (1996- 1997) and Chairman, Department of History (1991- 1996). Prof. Mutoro is a widely published scholar with articles in peer reviewed journals, chapters in books as well as books. He has made presentations in numerous public lectures, conferences and seminars.

Prof. Isaac Jumba is the current Principal, College of Education and External Studies. He was the



Prof. Isaac Jumba

Deputy Principal, in charge of Kenya Science Campus from October, 2007- May, 2013 prior to his appointment. He has 8 years experience in the Civil Service; 14 years of dedicated service in the University of Nairobi Management; 14 years as a member of the University of Nairobi Senate. He has teaching experience of almost 30 years at the University of Nairobi. Prof. Jumba was awarded a Silver Medal in recognition of his contribution to the development of Science Education by the County Government of Vihiga



Cees Galaxy